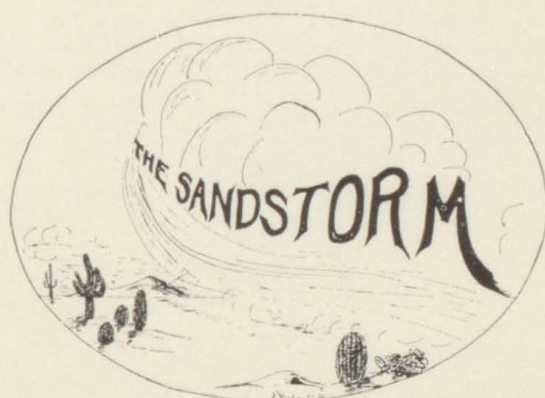


The Sandstorm

1924



PRESENTED BY
WINSLOW HIGH SCHOOL
WINSLOW, ARIZONA

Signatures

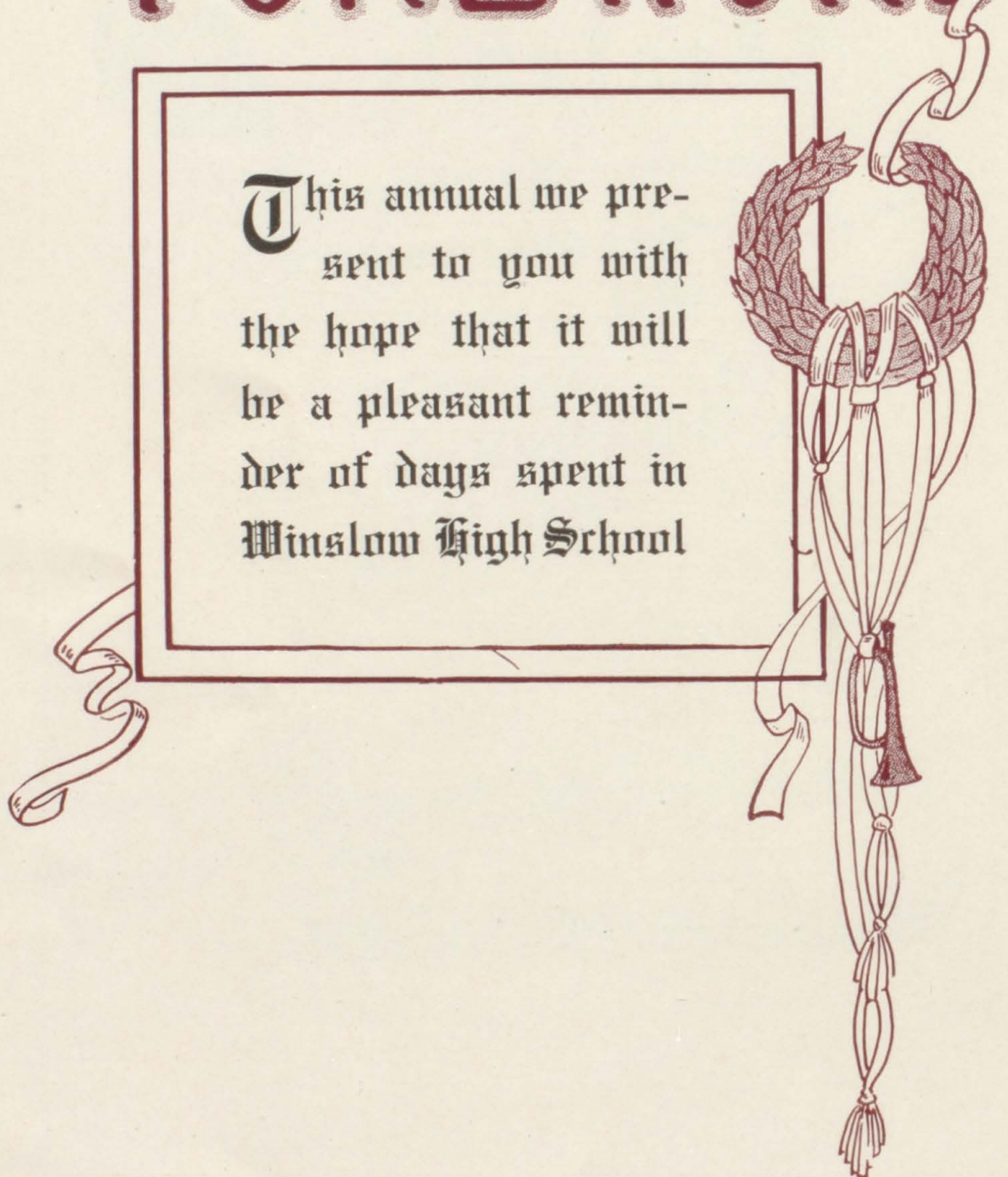


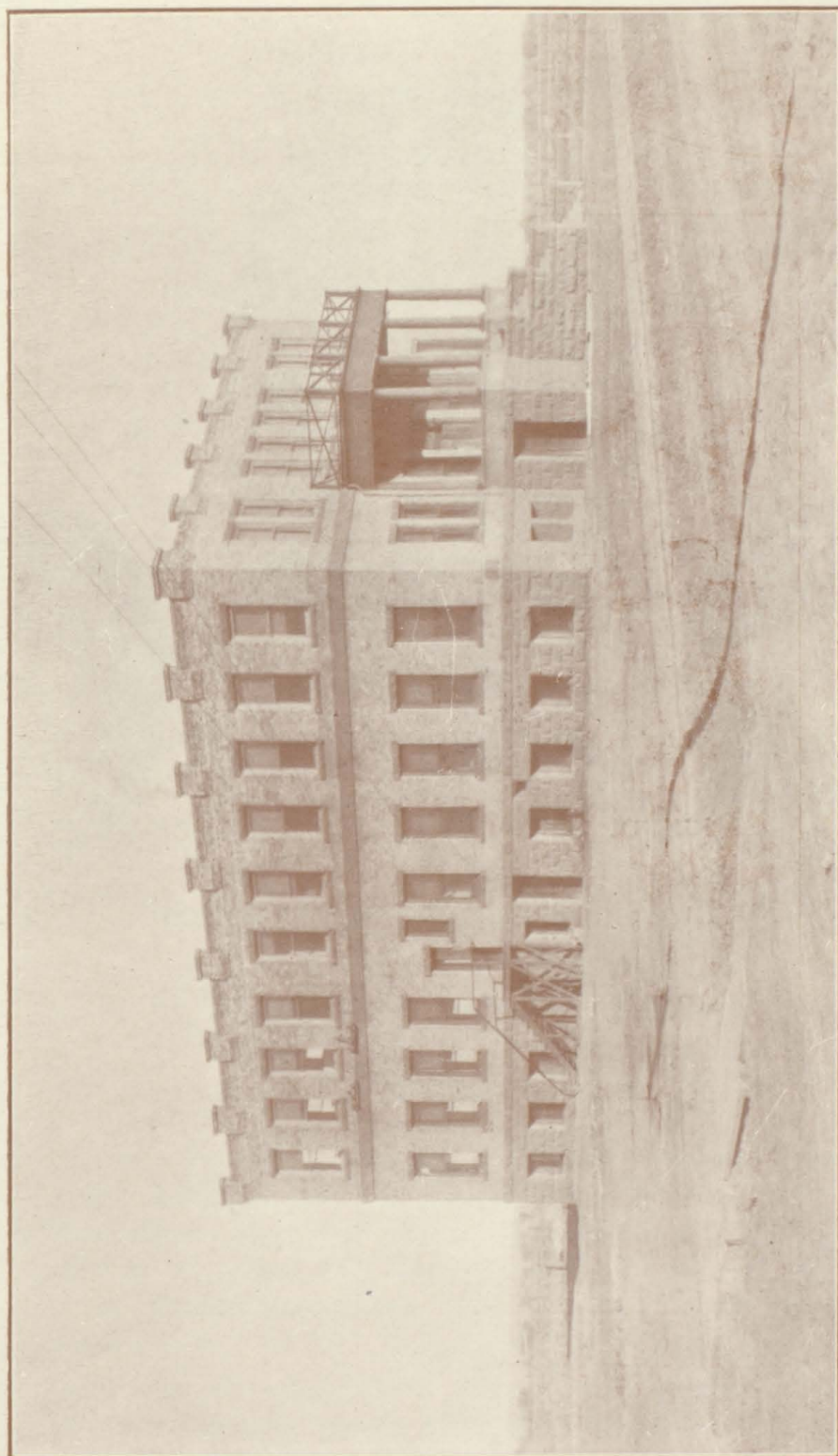
Contents

Foreword	Athletics
High School	Organizations
Board of Education	Literary
Faculty	Dramatics
Annual Staff	Society
Senior's	Calendar
Juniors	Maroon & White
Sophomores	Alumni
Freshmen	Jokes

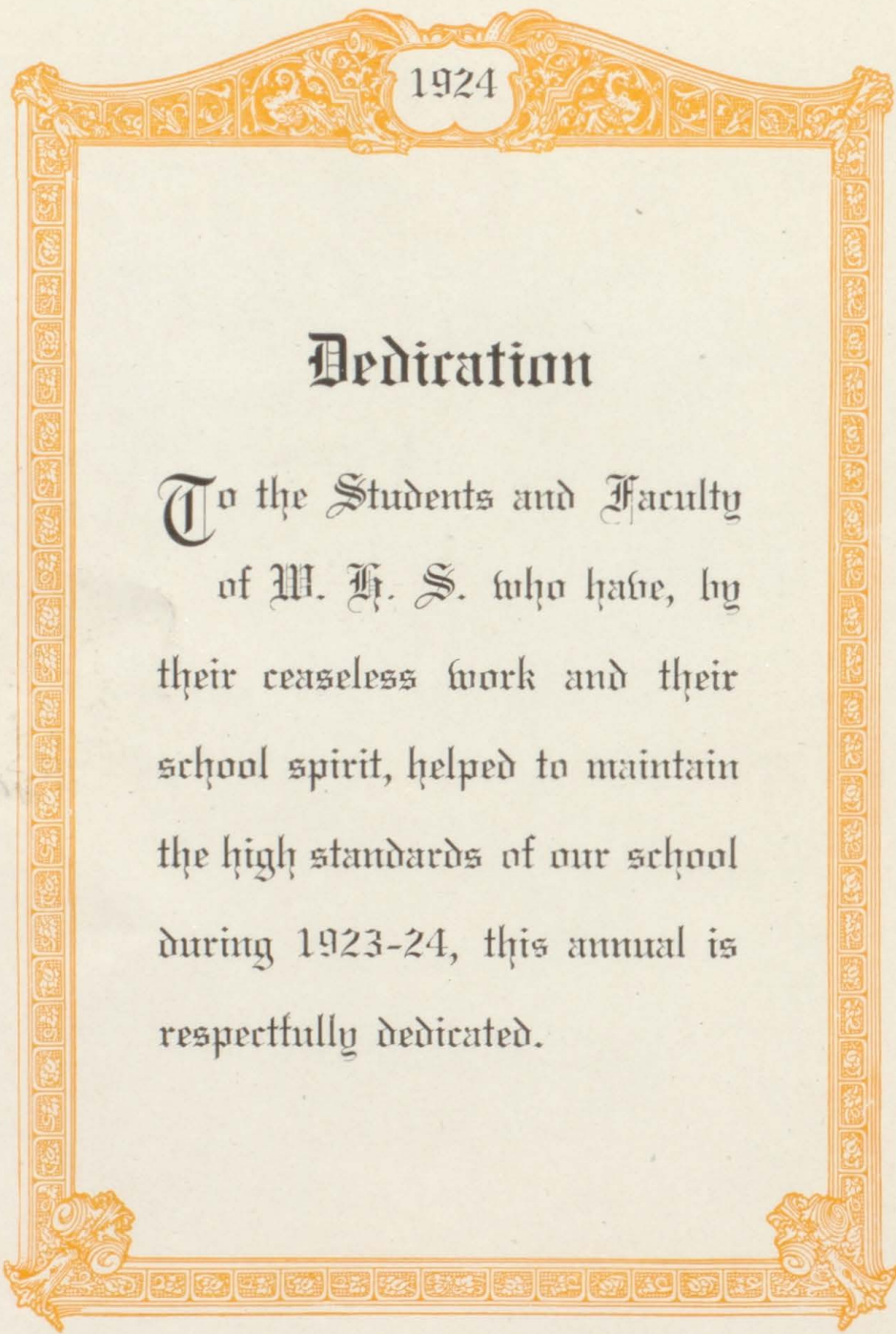
FOREWORD

This annual we present to you with the hope that it will be a pleasant reminder of days spent in Winslow High School





WINSLOW HIGH SCHOOL



1924

Dedication

To the Students and Faculty
of M. H. S. who have, by
their ceaseless work and their
school spirit, helped to maintain
the high standards of our school
during 1923-24, this annual is
respectfully dedicated.

BOARD OF EDUCATION



R. K. CORKHILL
President



E. F. MATTHEWS
Member



R. D. MCGREGOR
Clerk

Not only the Faculty and Students of the Winslow Schools, but the entire citizenship of our city feel a deep sense of pride in our Board of Education. Each one of the three members was elected by a large majority of votes, and the harmony and success with which the schools are progressing under their direction proves the wisdom of the people's choice.

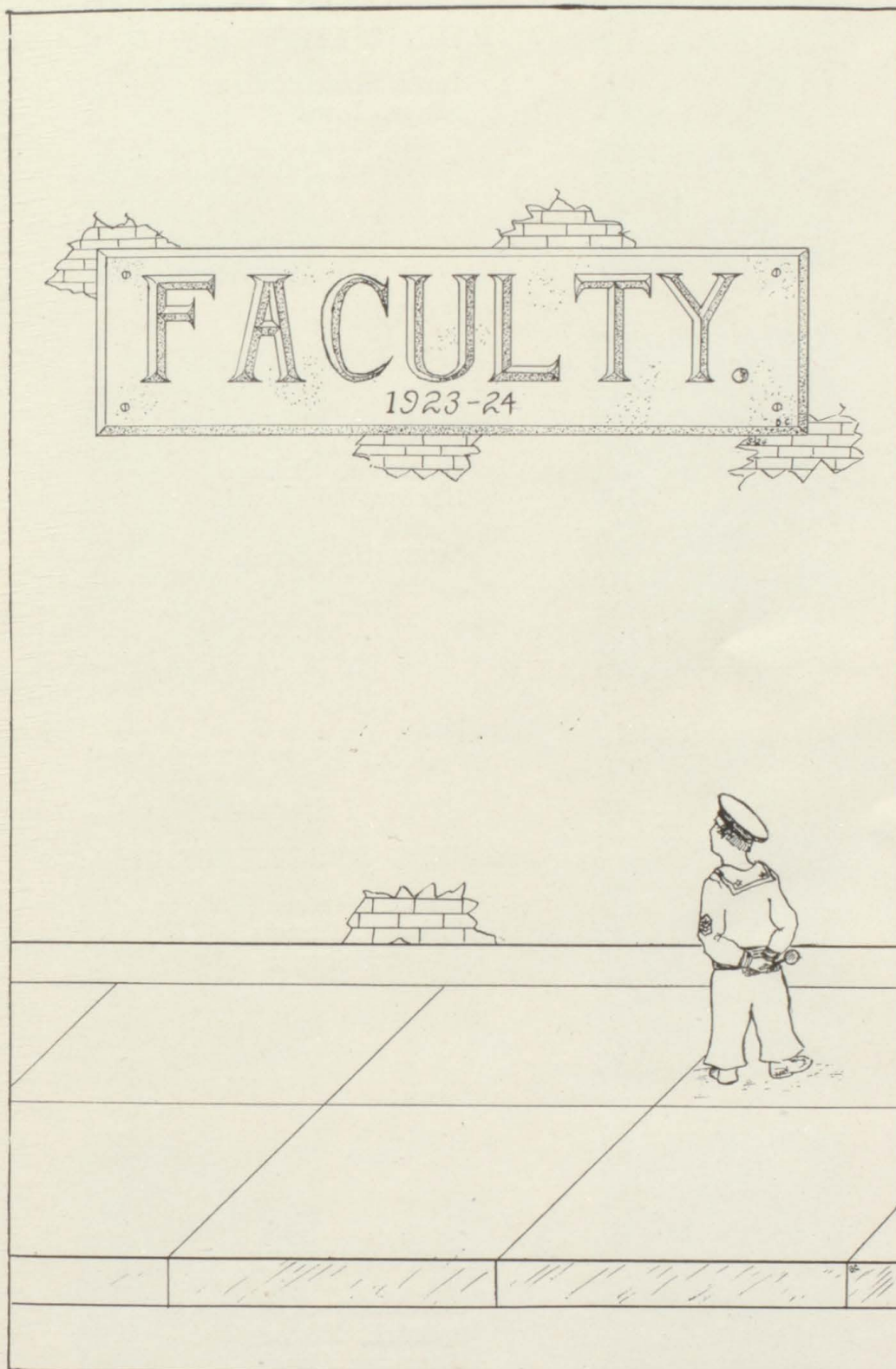
They are men of strong and exemplary character, high ideals and a progressive attitude toward the public schools.

All honor to them and success to their efforts.



GRADY GAMMAGE
Superintendent

"A man among a world of men"





PAUL T. LILJEDAHL, B. S.

Iowa State College
Ames, Iowa
Music and Industrial Arts
Assistant Principal



EDITH SHARP, A. B.

Blackburn College
Carlinville, Illinois
English
Dramatics Coach



HENRY BROCKHAUS, B. A.

North Western College
Chicago, Illinois
Social Sciences



HELEN WILLITS, A. B.

University of Arizona
Spanish, History
Dramatic Coach



M. D. PORTER, A. B.

Baker University
Mathematics
Athletic Coach



MADALYN MYERS, A. B.

College of Puget Sound
Home Economics
Chemistry
Physical Training
Basket Ball Coach



HORTENSE MILLER,

Simpson College Conservatory
of Music, Indianola, Iowa
Glee Club



REBA ROY, B. S.

Colorado Agricultural College
Diploma—Gregg School, Chicago
Commercial



Annual Staff

WINFRED HENSLEY	<i>Editor in Chief</i>
EUGENE WOOD	<i>Assistant Editor in Chief</i>
EUNICE GRIM	<i>Advertising Manager</i>
CHESTER SMITH	<i>Business Manager</i>
JERVIS HOUCK	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>
JOHN CLARK	<i>Art Editor</i>
EVELYN PROCTOR	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
GLENN EVANS	<i>Joke Editor</i>
ANNA LEONARD	<i>Alumni</i>
DOROTHY BROOKS	<i>Society</i>
GENEVIEVE PEARSON	<i>Calendar</i>
CORINNE WARD	<i>Snap Shot Editor</i>
PAUL EVANS	<i>Freshman Editor</i>
INEZ KOGER	<i>Sophomore Editor</i>

SENIORS



NOW WHAT?



EUNICE GRIM

President of Senior Class
Annual Staff '24
Glee Club '24
Hi Pep

LORETTA BAUER

Vice President Senior Class
Glee Club '21, '22, '23, '24
Dramatics '23, '24

CHESTER SMITH

Treasurer Senior Class
Class Treasurer '23, '24
Band '21, '22, '23, '24
Orchestra '22, '23, '24
Annual Staff '24
Dramatics '22, '23, '24
Football '23
Hi Pep



WINFRED HENSLEY

Class President '23
 Class Treasurer '22
 Football '23
 Basketball '23, '24
 Track '24
 Annual Staff '22, '24
 Dramatics '22, '23, '24
 Hi Pep

DOROTHY BROOKS

Annual Staff '24
 Glee Club
 Dramatics '24
 Hi Pep

MARY BABCOCK

Dramatics '23, '24
 Glee Club '21, '22, '23

ALICE GALLEGOS

Spanish Club '22, '23



LILLIAN ARNOLD

Dramatics '23
Glee Club '22

JOHN CLARK

Class Treasurer '21
Football '23, '24
Band '21, '22, '24
Track '23, '24
Orchestra '21, '22, '24
Dramatics '23, '24
Athletic Manager '24
Annual Staff '24
Hi Pep

VINCENTE GALLEGOS

Dramatics '22, '23, '24
Spanish Club '22, '23

PAUL THORNTON

Football '23, '24
Track '22, '23
Minstrel '24
Vice President Hi Pep



ESTHER WILLIAMS

Vice President '22, '23
Basketball '20, '21, '22, '23, '24
Annual Staff
President Hi Pep Club

BOB EVANS

Football '21, '23, '24
Track '22, '23, '24
Hi Pep

LOUIS CHACON

Dramatics '22, '24
Spanish Club '22, '23

JOHN CHAVEZ

Spanish Club '22, '23



BERNETTA WILLIAMS

Basketball '22, '23, '24
Girls Athletic Manager '24
Glee Club '24
Dramatics '23, '24
Treasurer Hi Pep

GENEVIEVE PEARSON

Glee Club '21, '23, '24
Annual Staff '24

EVELYN GARVER

Dramatics '23, '24
Glee Club '21, '22, '23
Spanish Club '22, '23

JANETTA LA PRADE

Basketball '21, '23, '24
Glee Club '21, '22, '23, '24

The Class of '24

"Perservence and Determination Wins".

From one of the largest classes of Freshmen that ever entered Winslow High School, we now as Seniors number only seventeen. This seems indeed a very small percentage, considering the fact that we numbered nearly sixty when Freshman.

Most of our members left us at the end of the Sophomore year. Perhaps larger fields of activity were offered them, and we sincerely hope they have succeeded in all their attempts.

Our four years in Winslow High have been ones which we will always remember. We have over stepped all stumbling blocks of prevention, and endeavored to give to the school our very best. We feel that our efforts have not been in vain. There are many things which we might improve upon if we again had the chance.

In athletics and scholarship we have taken an active part, and we regret that we cannot be here again next year to carry on the athletics honors we have been so fortunate in gaining thus far. But all things must end, and though we cannot be here personally, we still remain, in spirit the same old class of '24.

We will leave Winslow High to take our respective parts in the Walk of Life but we will always cherish our High School years. Though they seemed an eternity while traveling the weary way for four years, after all we find that the time has sped on swift wings. We have equally shared all joys and pleasures and we leave Winslow High with a "lasting memory, a thousand laughs, and no regrets".

By LORETTA BAUER '24.

Class Prophecy

By Edward Peterson

Time certainly passes quickly. In fact it seems only a short time since I went to High School myself. This reminds me of a trip I took last summer in which I met nearly all of my old school friends who were Seniors back in 1924.

I started out early in June, my first stop being in Winslow, Arizona. This town— no, I shouldn't say town now, because it is a city of something like sixty-five thousand people— was the home of my school life, and naturally I was fairly well acquainted. I started walking down one of the busy thoroughfares when suddenly I was attracted by a man who had driven his car up to the curbing where I was.

"Bless my soul!" he exclaimed delightedly when the car was stopped, "One of my old school friends."

This embarrassed me greatly because I was unable to recognize him. He had a goatee, wore a monocle, and was dressed in very stylish clothing. He was seated in a Rolls-Royce which was driven by a well trained chauffeur.

"Sir I believe you are mistaken." I finally managed to say. He only smiled at my ignorance, drew out a card from an inside pocket and handed it to me. When I read: Mr. Winfred Hensely, President of the Hensely Toothpick Manufacturing Co., I was greatly surprised, all I could say at the time was: "My, how you have progressed!" He offered me one of his toothpicks and told me to keep it until a later date when I might be in need of one. Thanking him for being so charitable, I started to continue on my way, but he insisted that I should ride in his car. I willingly did this, upon asking me where I

wished to go, I told him that I would like to stop at the best hotel in Winslow. He recommended Hotel Waldorf-Castoria which was the city's largest and most up to date hostelry.

When we arrived at the hotel, I thanked Mr. Hensley and entered the building. I was very much astonished when I saw Mr. Chester Smith as the hotel clerk. I immediately recognized him and we had a merry chat over our school-days. Finally we talked about how times changed since we were in High School.

"I saw one of my old friends this morning," Mr. Smith said, "She registered at this hotel as Mme. Sarah Bernhard, Paris. At first I thought I knew her, but I wasn't sure. Finally we began talking and I found out that her real name was Miss Evelyn Garver as I had supposed."

"This is great!" I exclaimed with joy, "I must visit her soon."

After I had been taken to my room, I rested, then dressed and called on Mme. Bernhard. We soon renewed our acquaintance, and once again talked of old times. Through our conversation I learned that she was a great actress in Paris. She gave me one of her photographs as a remembrance, then I departed after an enjoyable visit of over two hours.

Several days later I continued my trans-continental journey, arriving the following day at Albuquerque, N. Mex. where I had dinner. A newsboy came to me while I stood on the railroad platform and asked me to buy an extra of the daily newspaper. I gave him a nickel for a copy and kindheartedly told him to keep the change. To my astonishment I learned that the Mexican rebel leader, Senor Vincent Gallegos had captured Mexico City while Mexico's president, Senor Louis Chacon and his wife, Senora Alice Gallegos Chacon were visiting in South America.

A few days later I arrived at my destination—New York City. I stopped at a sixty-one story hotel and fortunately secured a room on the top floor.

The afternoon following my arrival was pleasantly spent. I went to the Metropolitan Opera House where I received two great surprises. Several beautiful selections were played by the large orchestra which I greatly enjoyed. Finally the director faced the audience and bowed. The director proved to be Professor Liljedahl, one of my High School teachers. My second surprise came when I recognized the great tenor, announced as Monsieur Carousosky, as John Clark. Although I left before he had finished his first selection, I greatly enjoyed hearing him sing.

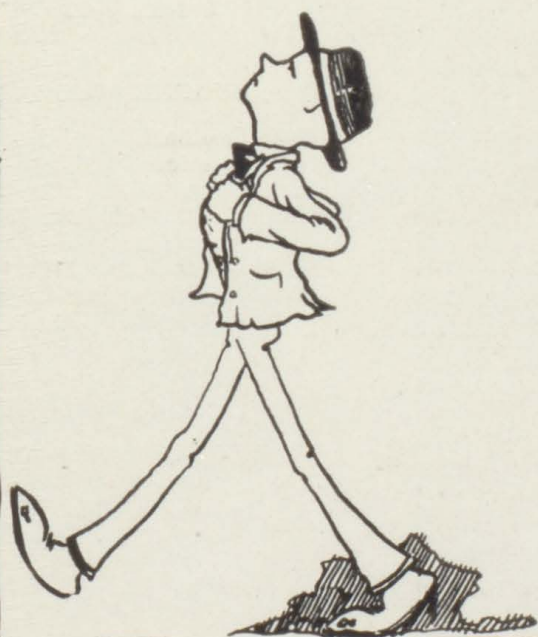
As the day was exceedingly warm and I had some money left, I decided to stop at one of the confectionaries and purchase a soda. I entered one of them and had no sooner sat down than a waitress came up to me. "Eunice Grim!" I shouted in amazement when I recognized in her an old schoolmate of mine. We had a very pleasant chat in which she was soon to marry Monsieur Carousosky.

On my return trip to my home in Los Angeles I bought a magazine and read an excellent story. Interested to know who the author was I turned back and found that the author was none other than John Chavez of Brazil.

I stopped at Chicago for a few days where I met Mrs. Houck, formerly Dorothy Brooks. She told me that Loretta Bauer, Mary Babcock, Lillian Arnold, Esther and Bernetta Williams, Janetta LaPrade and Genevieve Pearson were in the Follies.

I arrived in Los Angeles early in September, glad that I had taken the trip and renewed so many old acquaintances.

JUNIORS





GLENN EVANS

Football '23
Basket Ball '24
Debating '24
Track '23
Baseball '24
Dramatics '22, '23, '24
President '24
Annual Staff '24
Hi Pep '24
Band '24

ANNA LEONARD

Dramatics '24
Hi Pep '24

JERVIS HOUCK

Dramatics '24
Vive President '24
Hi Pep '24

CORINNE WARD

Glee Club '21, '22, '23
Annual Staff '24
Hi Pep '24
Debating '23

EUGENE WOOD

Football '22, '23
Dramatics '22, '23, '24
Orchestra '21, '22, '23, '24
Band '21, '22, '23, '24
President '23
Secretary '24
Hi Pep '23, Cheer Leader
Base Ball '24
Annual Staff '24

OPAL McHOOD

Glee Club '22, '23, '24
Dramatics '22, '24
Hi Pep '24



FRED BREMKE

Band '24
Hi Pep '24

HAZEL CAMP

Basket Ball '24

FRED CHASE

Base Ball '23 '24
Basket Ball '23, '24
Dramatics '22, '23, '24
Orchestra '21, '22, '23
Captain Elect Basket Ball '25
Hi Pep '24

HELEN FUSSEL

Basket Ball '24
Dramatics '24
Glee Club '21, '22, '23

HUGH McCOY

Hi Pep '24

ISABELLE DOWNEY

Dramatics '24



RONALD ROBINSON

Baseball '23, '24
Hi Pep '24
Orchestra '24
Band '23

ELLA GARDUNO

OREN OARE

Dramatics '24
Hi Pep '24

ETHEL JONES

Dramatics '24

JAMES SCHAAR

Hi Pep '24
Dramatics '24

BERNICE O'BRIEN

Glee Club '22, '23



MURLE HOHN

Football '23
Basketball '22, '23, '24
Captain Basketball '24
Track '22, '23, '24
Baseball '22, '23, '24
Dramatics '23, '24
Hi Pep '24
Orchestra '23, '24
Band '22, '23

FREDA HART

Basketball '23, '24
Hi Pep '24

JOE TULLY

Football '23
Basketball '23, '24
Track '23
Hi Pep '23, '24
Dramatics '24

DORIS HENDERSON

Basketball '23
Dramatics '22, '23, '24
Glee Club '21, '22, '23, '24

EDGAR JANEWAY

Football '21, '22, '23
Captain Football '23
Basketball '22, '23, '24
Captain Basketball '24
Base Ball '21, '22, '23
Track '23

EVELYN PROCTOR

Basket Ball '22, '23, '24
Dramatics '23, '24
Glee Club '21, '22, '23
Hi Pep '24, Cheer Leader



WILLIAM LANCASTER

Baseball '21, '22
Dramatics '24
Athletic Manager '24
Hi Pep

BERTHA JUMP

Class Secretary '22, '23

ETHYLE TULLY

Dramatics '24
Glee Club '22, '23, '24
Hi Pep

LOIS GARVER

Dramatics '24
Glee Club '22, '23, '24

EDWARD PETERSON

Dramatics '24

MYRTLE KELLY

Dramatics '24
Glee Club '22, '23, '24
Hi Pep

The Junior Class History

By Bill Wood

In the year nineteen hundred and twenty-one there emerged from the lofty portals of Junior High School the greatest class in the history of the Winslow Schools. They were the Class of '25.

We approached our first year rather suspiciously, having heard of tales of where Freshmen had never survived the first year. We soon found that being a freshman was not as bad as could be, and we therefore strove to make our class the best class in Winslow High.

The first thing we showed up in was athletics. We placed two men on the football team, two on the baseball team and one on the track team.

Our musical ability is also very great, having four students in the band and orchestra the first year.

We showed our social ability in a very pleasing dance given for the Sophomores. Thus we ended our Freshman year.

The Sophomore year was more successful than ever. We entered three men on the football team, three on the baseball team, three on the basketball team and one on the track team. The interclass basketball championship was captured by us. Our class entertained with a dancing party to introduce our Freshmen.

This year seems to be the Zenith. The Junior Class won every boy's athletic event in the classes. One of the debaters is a Junior, there were six Juniors on the football team, five Juniors on the Basketball team and three men on the track team.

The Junior Play which we put on was considered one of the best plays ever given, and as a result we put on the greatest Junior Prom the school has ever known.

The Juniors are the Seniors of tomorrow and there is no doubt that the class of twenty-five will be the greatest class, ever graduating from Winslow High.

The Sophomore Class History

Frederick Gillard *President*
Mary Elizabeth Rockhold *Vice President*
Charles Kelly *Treasurer*
Inez Koger *Secretary*

On September seventh, nineteen hundred and twenty-one, twenty bashful Freshmen entered the Winslow High. We were so modest that the Sophomores did not even initiate us, but gave us a dance instead.

It took us some time to get used to the building and we often went into the wrong classroom. Six weeks after school started we held our first class meeting and organized into a class body, electing Ruth Vaughn, President, Vivian Armstrong, VicePresident, Hubert McHood, Treasurer and Norma Harris, Secretary.

We gave the fourth entertainment in Assembly that year. We gave a big picnic at Clear Creek for the High School, the Sophomores being the honored guests.

We became Sophomores. We initiated the Freshmen and some initiation it was too. There were thirty for us to receive into our High School ranks. It was so much of a job that we had to get the Juniors and Seniors to help us.

On March twenty-eight, nineteen hundred and twenty-four we gave a dance for the High School and the eighth grade.

Now as we are about to become Juniors, we hope that our class will become larger so we may be able to hold higher records both in interclass and scholarship.

CLASS ROLL

Vivian Armstrong	Hubert McHood
Naomi Breeden	William Murphy
Charles Chase	Ivan Rhoton
Mary Dudziak	Mary Elizabeth Rockhold
Frederick Gillard	Dorothy Scott
Roy Hancock	Helen Thayer
Norma Harris	Frank Tully
Charles Kelly	Ola Le May
Inez Koger	Homer Edwards
Thelma Lewis	Leonard Rushing



SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Freshman Class History

By Paul Evans

Dayton Shields	<i>President</i>
Meta LaPrade	<i>Vice President</i>
Ina Bender	<i>Secretary</i>
Elsie Jones	<i>Treasurer</i>

The year of 1923 is known as the year in which the best class ever graduated from the Winslow Junior High School and entered the Winslow High.

We have made a fair record in the Interclass activities, turning out men for track one of whom has made his letter and will probably help in the winning of honor for the Old Maroon and White.

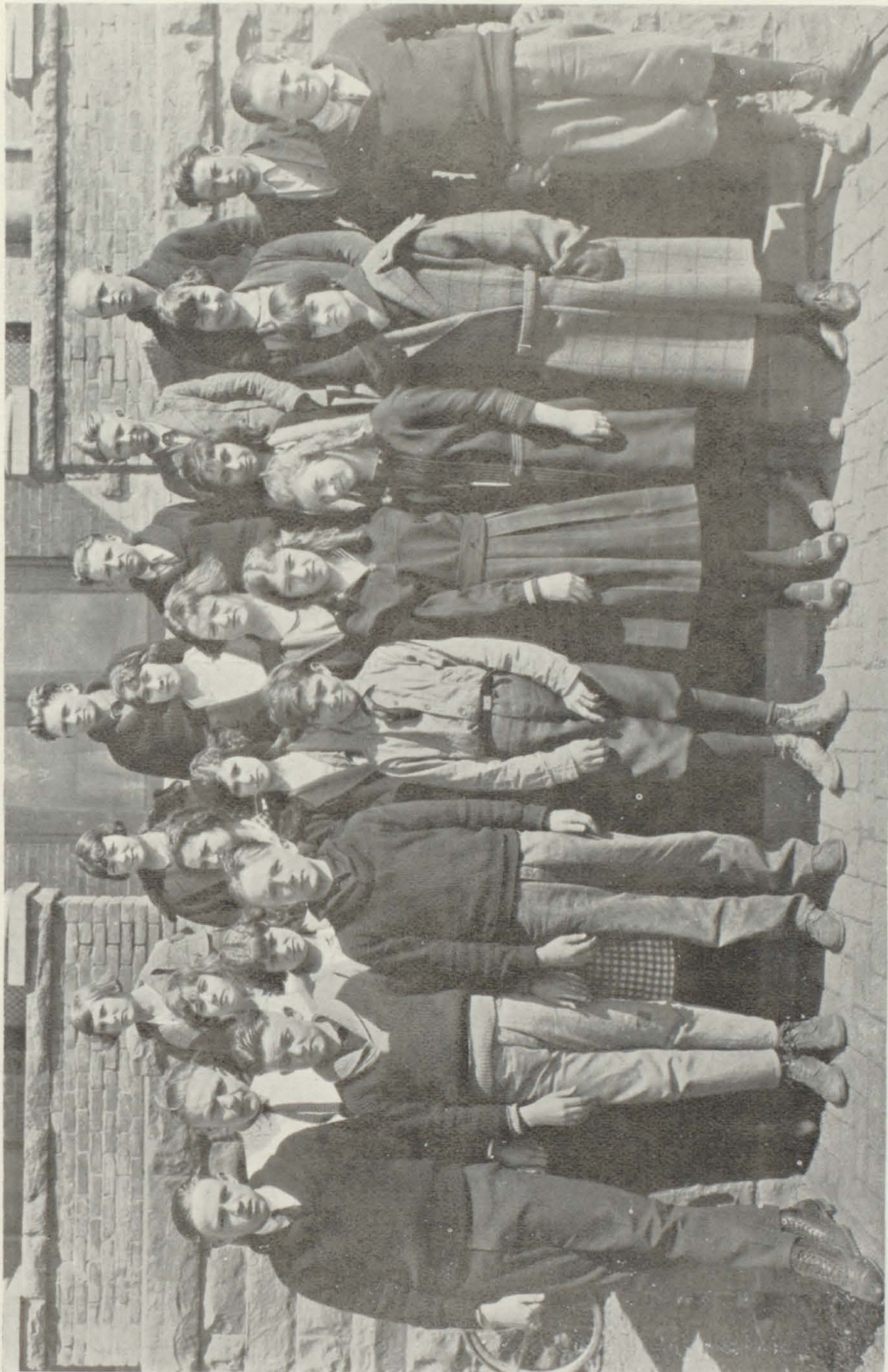
We have done our share in entertainments. We gave a program in the assembly which showed that we possessed talent that would probably take part in our Junior and Senior Plays.

Besides the entertainment we have given several parties in the auditorium. Even the upper classmen admitted that they were good parties to be given by Freshies.

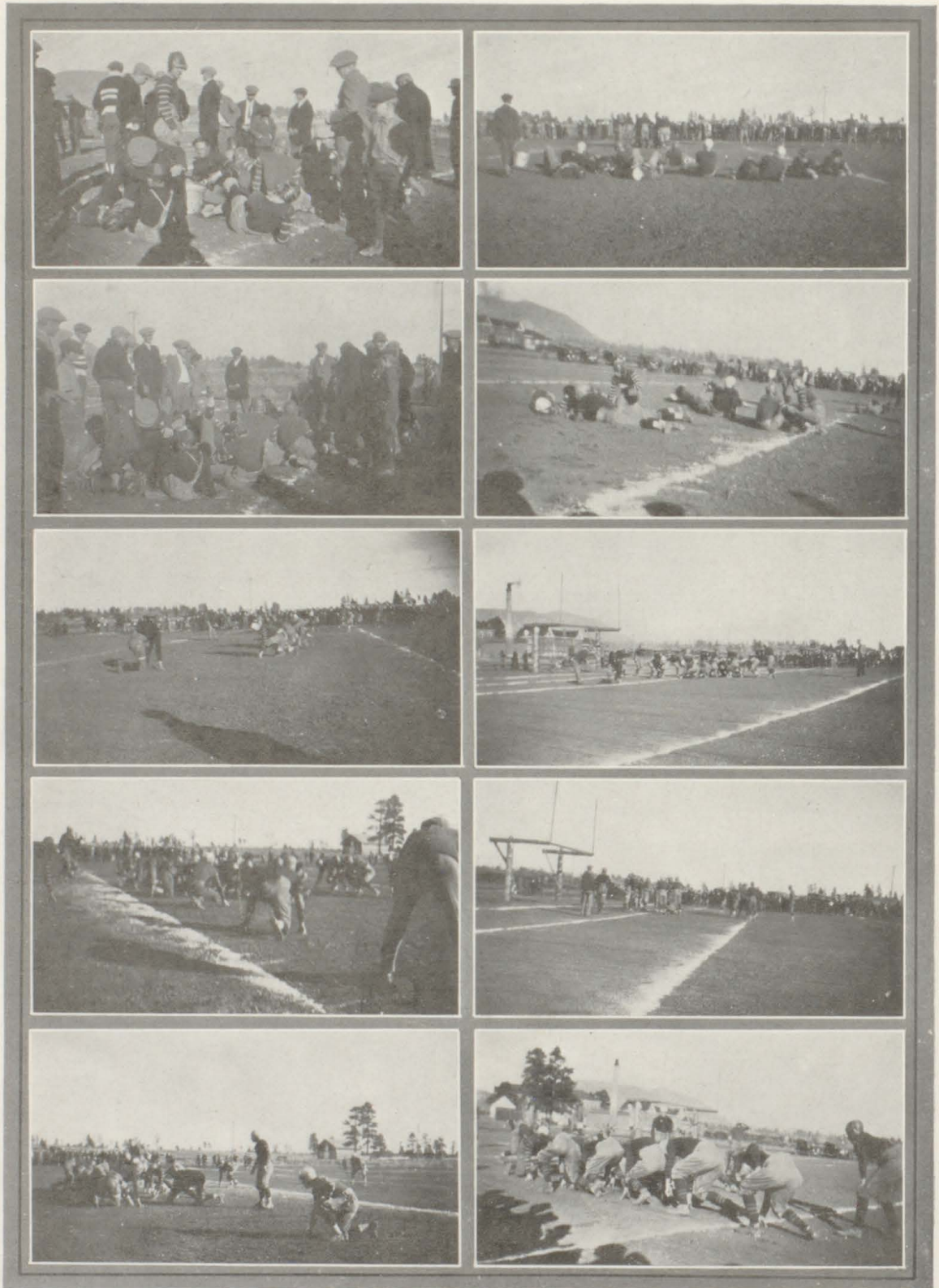
In debating, our team which consisted of Adelaide Martin and Ivan Hancock, defeated the Sophomores by a score of two to one. With this start they will be promising material for future Winslow High Debating Teams.

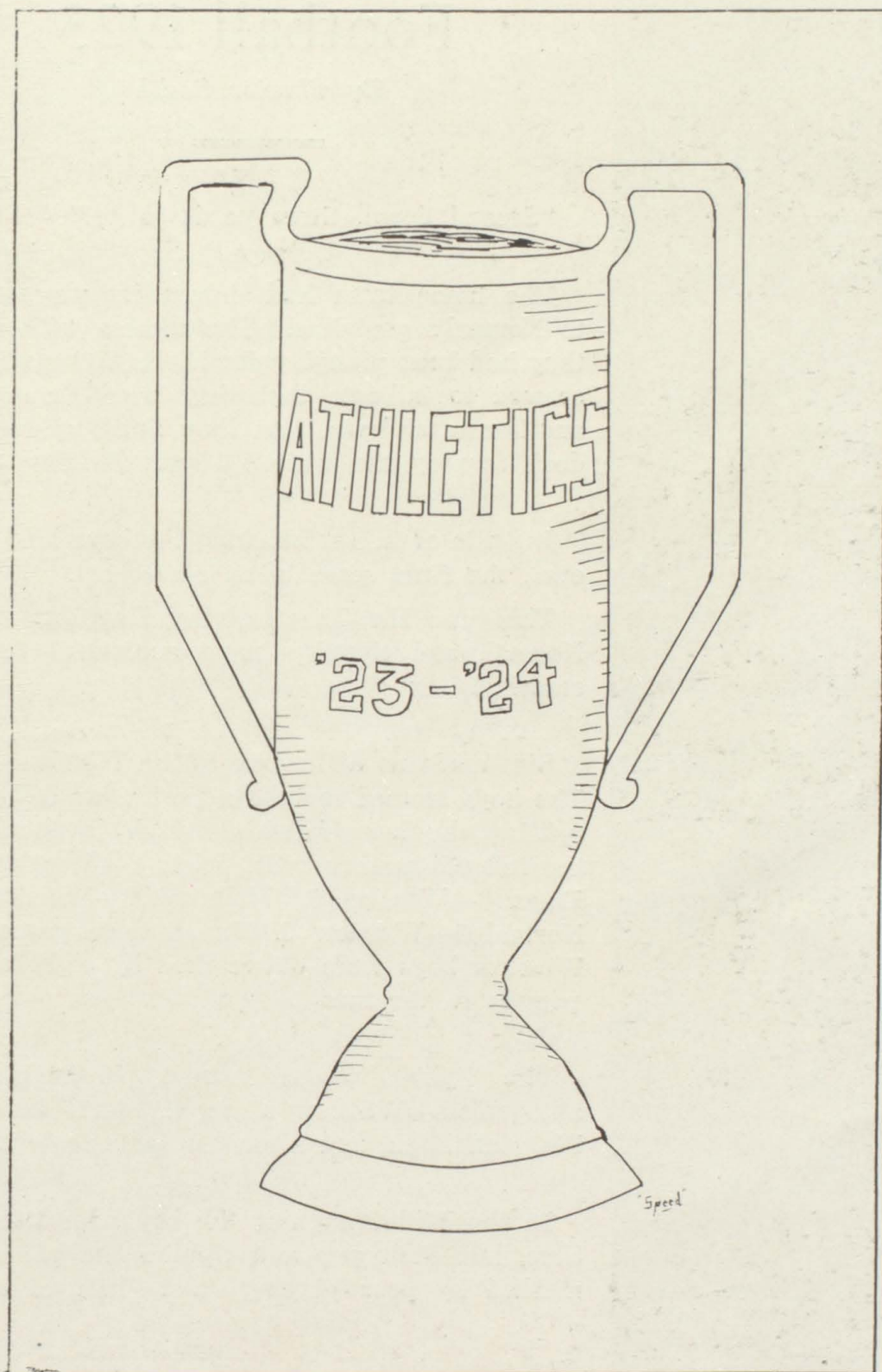
CLASS ROLL

Alfred Bauer	Elizabeth Hayes	Grace Rhoten
Ina Bender	Margaret Hayes	Rosa Rhoten
Clyde Brady	Elsie Jones	John Scott
Jane Day	Parr Lancaster	Dayton Shields
Clyde Ennis	Bernice LaPrade	Pauline Sprankle
Paul Evans	Meta LaPrade	Andrew Williams
Mina Gallegos	Charles McBride	Kathryn Driver
Ivan Hancock	Adelaide Martin	Mamie McBride
Maxwell Hathaway	John Peterson	Daisy McGregor



FRESHMAN CLASS





Football 1923

By Chester Smith

"Second down, three yards to go."

The home team had driven its way almost to Normal's goal line. The success with which they had been plunging for the last five minutes seemed to indicate that they would soon have another touchdown. As they lined up for this decisive play the whistle blew. Half over!

In spite of this misfortune the boys held their own, the final score being six to six.

This was the Thanksgiving Day game with Normal, and closed a most successful football season.

Size made no difference to the Winslow team. The boys seemed to take a particular delight in spilling the heavyweights, which is shown by the following scores: St. Johns 6—Winslow 25. Eager 0—Winslow 6. Holbrook 0—Winslow 24. Normal 6—Winslow 6. In all these games the Winslow boys were outweighed by eight or ten pounds to the man.

The lighter teams proved to be stouter antagonists—Winslow losing a mud battle to Flagstaff High, and a marble game to Williams.

In the Williams game the boys, for the first time, lost their pep and fight. The game was marked by poor playing and lack of spirit.



EVANS·C



WOOD·R·G·



KELLY·R·T·



THORNTON·R·E·

Having more the appearance of a tea party than a football game. We have no apologies to make for the Flagstaff High game except that the player's spirits were somewhat dampened as they played in four inches of mud and occasionally fell into one of the lakes.

The boys came back with a punch in the Normal game. Holding them down to a one score tie. Although the score was tied, it is generally admitted that the Winslow team outplayed Normal.

Flagstaff High was the only team to score more than one touchdown on Winslow. While we scored four touchdowns in each of two games. The total score for the year was: Winslow 73. Opponents 37.

It has been through Mr. Porter's excellent coaching that this year's team was able to hold up the standard of the Old Maroon and White. And we wish to thank him for his untiring efforts in building up a football team.

SEASON'S SCORE

Winslow High—6	Flagstaff High—6
Winslow High—6	Eager—0
Winslow High—25	St. Johns—6
Winslow High—24	Holbrook—0
Winslow High—6	Williams—7
Winslow High—0	Flagstaff High—12
Winslow High—6	Normal—6



JANEWAY • Capt.



HENSLEY • L.G.



HONN • L.T.



SMITH • L.G.



RUSHING • full



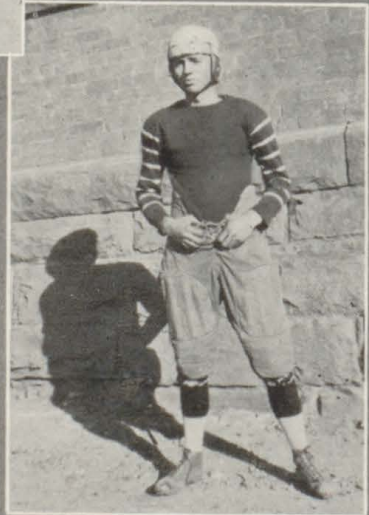
TULLY • half



Coach PORTER



CLARK • quarter



EVANS • half

OUR BACK FIELD

BASKETBALL



Girls' Basket Ball Team



RECORD OF SCORES

Winslow—31	Flagstaff Normal— 5	at Winslow
Winslow—31	Gallup— 9	at Winslow
Winslow—35	Clarkdale— 5	at Winslow
Winslow—28	Prescott— 3	at Winslow
Winslow—23	Williams—11	at Williams
Winslow—34	Holbrook—13	at Winslow
Winslow—44	Holbrook— 4	at Holbrook
Winslow—24	Flagstaff H. S.—22	at Flagstaff
Winslow—32	Round Valley—16	at Tucson
Winslow—18	Rellito— 8	at Tucson
Winslow— 8	Bisbee—20	at Tucson
Winslow—20	Flagstaff Normal—19	at Flagstaff
Winslow—21	Prescott— 6	at Flagstaff
Winslow—49	Flagstaff H. S.—16	at Flagstaff
Winslow—27	Jerome— 9	at Flagstaff



Boys' Basket Ball Scores

January 12	Normal—18	W. H. S.—20	at Winslow
January 19	Williams—15	W. H. S.— 9	at Winslow
January 24	Jerome—22	W. H. S.—23	at Jerome
January 25	Clarkdale—19	W. H. S.— 6	at Clarkdale
February 2	Prescott—10	W. H. S.—15	at Winslow
February 9	Holbrook—10	W. H. S.—30	at Winslow
February 16	Holbrook—12	W. H. S.—13	at Holbrook
February 22	Emerson—13	W. H. S.—22	at Flagstaff
February 27	Jerome—19	W. H. S.—14	at Winslow
March 1	Prescott—29	W. H. S.— 8	at Prescott
March 8	Normal—19	W. H. S.—15	at Flagstaff

Girls' Basket Ball

By Evelyn Proctor

We had a good team
We had the pep,
We made a good record
And left a good rep.

We worked for a reason
We beat 'em all up,
And at the end of the season
Came home with the cup!

The girls basket ball season started with a victory..we beat the Normal our greatest and only desire. With their scalps in our belts we set forth to capture the lead in the rest of the games—which we did by hard fighting, sometimes of course we didn't have to work very hard but the team never layed down, they played their best and hardest in all the games.

Being victors in eight games we were sent to Tucson to the State Tournament. We won two games and played Bisbee in the finals; we were beaten, however we held them down and gave them a good scare. Due to the fact that we were outplayed and were on a strange court, we were very proud of getting second place and having our jumping center, Esther Williams, placed on the all state team.

Not satisfied in beating the Normal once we beat them again, then we prepared for the final battle, The Northern Arizona Tournament.

After winning from all the teams in Northern Arizona except Jerome whom we had not played, we were not so easy to take. They were all determined to break our record and we were twice as determined to keep it, although we felt at odds since Freda Hart, our regular side center, decided to have the mumps the day before. Realizing this handicap each player knew that she would have to work harder. However Helen Fussel filled Freda's place in a very creditable manner.

We drew Prescott first, and with our determination and fight we beat them. Flagstaff High was next, and as they had given us a close calling before, we were not over confident, but we soon got our bearings and walked all over them, our greatest score of the season. Our last game was with Jerome in the finals. To us they were a mystery as we had never played them before. They gave us a good fight but we stayed in the lead and ended in the lead which was all that was necessary. This victory gave us the privilege to keep the cup another year. We need just one more victorious season in order to be sole owners of the cup and this we hope to be.

To Miss Myers we owe our record of fifteen games and one defeat. With her scientific coaching and encouraging rooters we were able to bring home the bacon.

The team loses three of the star player, Bill and Esther Williams and Jeanette LaPrade. This loss cannot be replaced. However, the remainder of the team with help of others hope to keep or make another record next year, in order to keep W. H. S. on the Basket Ball Map and to keep the cup so that we may call it our own.

Line Up:

GUARDS

Bill Williams (Capt)
Hazel Camp

CENTERS

Esther Williams (j. c.)
Freda Hart (s. c.)

FORWARDS

Jeanette LaPrade
Evelyn Proctor

SUBSTITUTES

Helen Fussel (G. and C.)
Helen Thayer (g)
Opal McHood (c)
Eunice Grim (g)
Ethel Tully (f)

Boys' Basket Ball

By Murle Hohn

At the call for candidates for Boys Basket-ball in the year of 1924, there responded the largest group of boys the W. H. S. has known. The roll was called and twenty-five answered "Here!"

There happened to be four players left over from the team of 1923, Captain Janeway, Hohn, Tully and Hensley, this made things look very favorable, and everyone did his best in practice. Fred Chase, Charles Chase, and James Schaar were very good prospects at the end of the first week's practice. There were six others picked for the first squad, William Lancaster, William Murphy, Glenn Evans, Oren Oare, Hubert McHood and John Clark.. These six were picked with very good skill by Coach Porter.

Two games were played on the home court at the beginning of the season. The one with N. A. Normal was won, and the one with Williams was lost.

The second and third games were with Jerome and Clarkdale, on their home courts. On the trip to Jerome we were very successful, but when we arrived we found Janeway had left his suitcases at Ash Fork. The game with Jerome was hard, but we came out, on top. The following morning we departed for Clarkdale, Clarkdale is six miles distant from Jerome and 2000 feet lower in altitude. As we had traveled two days and played one game we were quite tired, and in no condition to play. We lost the game, but it was a fight from beginning to end, and all through we showed our spirit.

As a result of this trip, we lost Tully, one of our best forwards, because he got a bump on his knee and it caused formation of water on the knee, Tully was on crutches for almost a month, and a half afterwards.

There were games with Holbrook, Flagstaff, Jerome and Prescott during the later part of the season.

This year we considered ourselves very successful in playing eleven games, and only losing five. At the Northern Arizona Contest we were not so successful, as our hardest games were right at the start, and so having hard luck, and being over-matched we lost the tournament.

The tournament ended the year's basket-ball, and we hope to have a better team next year, as all expect Hensley will be with us, and all have had experience.

Track

By Bud Clark

When Coach Porter posted the notice for the cinder path followers to report for active service, fifteen men came out in spikes.

Due to bad weather not much practice was obtained before the Navajo-Apache County Track meet, but as it was we took third by collecting twenty-five points. Hohn placed first in the hundred, Clark second in the high hurdles, Glen Evans third, and Peterson 2nd in half mile relay team consisting of B. Evans, Kelly, Hensley and Hohn took the said event, on a wet track in two minutes and 42 seconds. (Record time for Northern Arizona.)

The weather here permitting only two or three track meets a year forces us to put in lots of hard work and training. Our next meet is the Northern Arizona Track meet at Flagstaff about May 25th. The annual goes to press before this event, consequently it is impossible to give results, but we expect about six of our squad to place.

The following men made the track team: Hensley, Bob and Glen Evans, Hohn, Clark, Kelly, Gallegos, Janeway, Chacon, Smith and Peterson, most of the above made their letter in the first meet.



Baseball

By Murle Hohn

Bats were crossed and balls were thrown on the 10th day of April when 19 players appeared on the well constructed baseball diamond of the town of Winslow.

It showed from the first that those who could stop a ball had a very good chance because every one had the habit of letting a grounder pass on unmolested.

There seemed according to Coach Porter's ideas, eight outstanding men, who seemed never to let a ball go by or drop it.

The players picked were:

Woods	Catcher
Robinson	Pitcher
Hohn	First Base
F. Chase	Second Base
McHood	Third Base
Lancaster	Short Stop
McBride	Left Field
Kelly	Center Field

There are two games scheduled with the Flagstaff high school, two games with the Normal school of Flagstaff and is hoped there will be more by the end of the season. Two games were played with the Shop team and the high school managed to win both, one by a high score and one by a few points.

Many boys show much interest and I am sure we will have a ripping good baseball team.



Hi Pep Club

By Bernetta Williams

A hi Pep Club was organized this year in the school under the able leadership of Mr. Porter. The officers elected for the year were: Esther Williams, President; Paul Thornton, Vice President; Bernetta Williams, Secretary and Treasurer; Fred Chase and Evelyn Proctor are the "Rooting Two". At the beginning of Football season the club's pep was exhibited in an assembly. This showed the dignified Seniors and the green Freshmen how to yell, and also started an enthusiastic boosting of the team. At the first Football game the Hi-Pep rooters were easily distinguished from the rest of the gang by their hats of Maroon and White and since then they are a looked-for attraction at all games.

The club has done more to put W. H. S. before the eyes of Winslow than any other organization, because of the mysteries and secrets of the organization that fills its members with Pep.



The Glee Club

The Girls Glee Club is the only singing organization we have in the High School. A similar organization for the boys should be started as we need more singing. The girls had a good Club this year although handicapped by having a change of teachers in the middle of the year.

The Club made their first appearance before the Assembly. They sang at the Elks Memorial service and also acted as flower bearers. They made several appearances before the Womans Club and Parent Teachers Association.

Several of the girls from the Glee Club were in a Revue as part of the program for the Bazaar held by the Mothers Club. The girls also helped in the Minstrel show for the benefit of the Athletic fund.

Miss Miller directs the Girls Glee Club as well as being Music Supervisor of the grades. Miss Miller is a graduate of Simpson College Conservatory at Indianola, Iowa. She has done excellent work with the Girls Club since she took charge at Christmas time.



The Band

The year nineteen-twenty-three and twenty-four proved to be an off year for Winslow High School Band. Starting the year with only three who had played before, the Band was seriously handicapped at the start. Nevertheless we kept plugging away as best we could. We have a few embryo musicians started now who should furnish the nucleus for a better Band next year.

In regard to appearances of the Band during the year, they were not so many but were fairly creditable showings. The Band furnished the "noise" for several "pep-meets" down town during the football season. We were unable to play at the games because too many of the members were on the team. The Band received an invitation from the Flagstaff Rotary Club to play for the Flag raising at that city on November 11th. The Band, augmented by some alumni members, went up there and literally "saved the day" for them as one man of Flagstaff expressed it.

During Education Week the Band led the long parade and accompanied the mass singing which was centered at the intersection of Kinsley Avenue and Second Street. At the Basket Ball games during the winter the Band usually made its appearance and helped to entertain the crowd before the game and after the first half. Here is a hope for a bigger and better Band next year.



The Orchestra

We had a good orchestra this year and are quite proud of this organization. Nearly all of the members had played before and during the year several new members were added. The Orchestra was always ready to play at any occasion when asked and throughout the year was made use of regularly.

The Elks Memorial Service was the first appearance in public. This was followed throughout the year by appearances before the Womans Club and other organizations of the city. The Orchestra also played before and between acts of the Junior and Senior plays. A good many complimentary remarks followed these various appearances of the Orchestra.

Mr. Liljedahl, who has conducted the Orchestra and Band this year, is a graduate of Ames. While at Ames he was a member of the Symphony Orchestra, Mens Glee Club, the Concert and Military Bands. He was chosen by Phi Mia Alpha a National Honorary Musical fraternity for membership his Senior year.

L - I - T - E - R - A - R - Y

The Wind

Old Man

Others may shiver, whoever they be,
Little I heed, O Wind, they scream
I sit by the fire, contented I dream,
But, Wind, O Wind, blow not for me.

Bend to the breaking, each storm-worn tree;
You may frighten the women whose men are at sea,
Wind, O Wind, blow not for me,

Wind

No wonder, Old Man, by the fire you sit,
For you, Life's pleasures are done,
Nothing but dreams before you flit,
For you, Life's race is run.

Others will face the biting gale,
Ambitions and hopes to attain,
But you, Old Man, by the fireside stay,

Old Man

Did I say, O Wind, blow not for me?
Let others shiver, whoever they be?
Frighten the women whose men are at sea?
Did I say, O Wind, blow not for me?

I answer your taunt, O Winter Wind,
No more by the fire I'll stay,
I thank you, O Wind, for what you have done,
In your flaunting, taunting way.

E. Garver.



Senior Privileges

When I was a little Freshman,
Way back in the bashful class,
I used to sit and wonder,
If I should ever pass.

But soon I was a Sophomore,
And of the day I was sure,
When I would be a Senior,
And then I'd work no more.

Next year I was a Junior,
But still I did not have
The privileges of a Senior,
So I worked on as before.

And then I was a Senior,
But gosh! my patience was lost,
My Senior privilege dreams of yore,
Prov'd nothing but a "frost".

Arizona

Arizona, I am coming,
As I've often said before,
Arizona, I am yearning,
Just to be with you, once more.

Its true, I've travelled many places,
But there's one I like the best
'Tis you, My Arizona,
In the far off Golden West.

I long to see your deserts,
How I've missed your mountains high,
I crave to see the sunset,
In that flaming Western sky.

I want to see the moon light,
As it sleeps upon the plain,
Do the stars still shine brightly,
Tell me, are they just the same?

Your mountains too, are calling,
And the pine trees seem to know
That I'm coming back to see you,
Arizona, have you missed me too?

I'll never leave you, Arizona,
Leave you, never more to roam.
I'm coming back to stay, forever,
Glad to call you my own home!

L. Bauer.

Casey at the Throttle

Number thirteen was two hours late
And Casey had an important date,
He pulled back the throttle a notch or two,
A pullman window broke and flew.

Around a curve and down a hill,
The engine began to roar like a mill.
He pulled back the throttle and let her go,
Nearly killing a poor hobo.

The passengers gazed in awful suspense,
As telegraph poles, like a picket fence
Flew by, and they thought awhile
Of loved ones at home, and the flowers they'd buy.

The coaches rattled, tottered, and shook,
But Casey went on, with an anxious look.
The conductor tugged at the signal chord,
But Casey just looked a little bored.

On time at the station, safe and sound,
But Casey was dazed as he looked around,
First he shuddered, and then went blind,
The superintendent's car was behind.

Chester Smith.

Education

By Evelyn Garver

"The supreme task of our democracy is the right training of its future citizens. Upon our success in this great and complex undertaking depends the future of American civilization."

These are the words of Louis Smith. He is not the first who has spoken them nor will he be the last, for today all America is awakening to the importance of education, and every American is wondering what can be done to increase the knowledge of the present and future generations.

So far the most satisfactory answer has been the public school and few there are who do not realize what it has done towards better citizenship. It has been said that the public school is the cornerstone of all American institutions, and there is much truth in the statement. The uneducated, illiterate person is not the one to be at the head of any institution. It takes the educated man with a mind which works quickly and efficiently to further the progress of the country.

Disraeli says "The more extensive a man's knowledge of what has been done the greater will be his power of knowing what to do."

In this day and age every man and woman has equal opportunities. The educated person of small means can amount to just as much as the educated person of wealth. Americanism means Equal Opportunities, but we must be able to recognize them. This is one of the aims of the public school; to fit children to take advantage of their opportunities, and so put themselves in line for all that ambition, thrift, and character entitle them to.

Aims, however lofty they may be, are of little value unless they can be carried out. As H. W. Beecher asks, "How long would it take a grindstone which has no grit in it to sharpen an axe."

The public schools aim to do much, but whether they succeed depends upon several things. First they will succeed only with all the co-operation which they can receive from their respective communities. What the people wish and are willing to help attain they will have. Support of teacher and pupil tends to produce whole hearted work on the part of both.

By voting for measures which will improve the schools, and by voting against measures which tend to harm them, the voters can do much to further their progress. He must realize that upon the public schools depend the welfare and longevity of our Republic.

To all boys and girls are due the benefits which an education gives them. People for many generations have realized this and Addison said, "A statue lies hid in a block of marble. The art of statuary only clears away the superfluous matter and removes the rubbish. The figure is in the stone; the sculptor only finds it. What sculpture is to the block of marble, education is to the human soul. The philosopher, the saint, or the hero, the wise, the good, or the great, very often lie hidden and concealed in a plebeian which a proper education might have disinterred and brought to light."

Therefore, let all good citizens rally to the common cause, that the development and prosperity of our nation may continue forever.

The Steel Box

By Jervis Houck

As we stepped off the train at the small dingy station in the middle of the night I wondered if I had ever seen a more abandoned looking town. There were no street lights, which fact gave the local thugs a most excellent hunting ground, for there was money in the little town. Thousands of dollars were being pumped out of the wells which had been "brought in" only three weeks before.

We had gone to almost every house in town before we finally succeeded in getting a room. We stepped into a dark hallway and rang the bell for the proprietor. A door opened softly and a flashlight was turned upon us. As soon as he got a good look at us he turned the light to one side and asked us what we wanted. We told him, "Room and Bath", and he answered no—that if we wanted a bath we would have to go to the barber shop—we said that we were too tired so he started to lead us to our rooms.

He was a little man, small, whiskered and bent, with grey hair and eyes that seemed to penetrate to ones very spine. We had gone but a little way when a large wild-eyed man burst out of a room knocked Alex, my pardner, down and rushed into the street. The little man did not even so much as look at him but plodded on and showed us our room which was on the upper floor. An old dirty lamp was lighted and we were to ourselves.

The light threw long weird shadows on the wall and neither of us said a word. We just sat there and stared. Finally Alex said "Well the whole affair gives me the creeps". I said nothing, I went over to the back door and found it locked on the outside, then remembered that our proprietor had not left us a key. All thoughts of our fatigue fell from us and we began looking about for some way to get out for we could not forget the wild-eyed man and the piercing stare of the landlord.

Our first thought was the window. I accordingly looked out and saw that if we could get into the next room we could make our escape by means of a water pipe. The question then, was to get into the next room. This we finally accomplished by the aid of a nail which we pulled out of the wall of the room.

We got the lamp and stepped cautiously into the room. It was bare except for seven boxes of various sizes. I stood by the door while Alex went over and looked into one of the boxes which seemed to have no cover.

He gazed so intently and vacantly that I went over and looked in on a box almost full of watches of every variety.

We looked in the other two open boxes and found them each about one third full of jewelry, pocket books, etc.

The next box was covered, much larger than the others and all the cracks were sealed with wax. Alex opened his knife and removed a

large strip of wax then suddenly dropped his knife, grabbed his throat and stepped back. I went to the box and smelled, but did not do so again. I had smelled such an odor once before.

We decided not to open either of the two remaining sealed boxes and went to the seventh. This seemed to be not a box, but a block of steel. It had no door at all and yet it was not quite heavy enough to be solid. I decided the open boxes contained watches, and jewelry that this box must contain, well, almost anything.

We held a whispered consultation and decided upon a course of action.

While I quietly moved the box to the window with the least possible noise, Alex brought bedding from the other room.

We wrapped the box in a quilt and using a blanket as a rope we lowered the box to the ground. We scrambled down the pipe and wrapping the box in a blanket, hid it in an alley about three blocks away. While I hid near it in a yard to guard it, Alex went in search of another room.

From where I sat I could watch the box through a knot hole. I waited for what seemed hours before I heard footsteps, and to my horror I discovered two tramps in the yard.

In trying to get over a fence to get a chicken, I suppose, they had stumbled over the box and upon investigation, pulled it out of the hiding place and started away. I climbed over the fence and followed them to a box car in which they apparently intended to spend the night. After about an hour I got the box out of the car and with a great deal of trouble hid it under a pile of lumber about two blocks away.

I ran back to the former hiding place and found Alex wildly tearing at the weeds at the place where the box had been.

We went together for it, brought it to the room Alex had arranged for and got a few hours sleep.

We did not show ourselves in daytime except to arrange for the delivery of a trunk and some newspapers to our room.

We packed the box in the trunk with the papers to take up the extra space, got tickets for a small town in South Dakota and left on an early train.

At every town in which the train stopped for any time we tried to get some nitroglycerin and finally at the cost of fifty dollars and signing bogus names to a bunch of legal looking papers, we got a few drops, which was sufficient for our wants.

We arrived at our destination about ten o'clock that evening took the box up to a room, bored and loaded it with the nitroglycerin and waited until a favorable opportunity to explode it.

About four o'clock next day while everyone at the hotel, except the proprietors, were out we wrapped the box in rugs and touched it off.

With hearts pounding with excitement and with our breath held, we unwrapped the rugs and saw—A pair of pink pajamas.

The Senior Class Will

By Bud Clark

Be it known to all men (and women) that the class of nineteen hundred twenty-four does hereby bequeath to their worthy inferiors, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-five all things that are so precious to us. We the undersigned leave to the following:

Evelyn Garver wills to Ethel Jones her last two copies of the "Hot Dog".

Louis Chacon leaves to James Schaar his "shiek" hair cut, we hope James keeps it combed.

Janetta LaPrade leaves to Jane Day her rosy cheeks. Jane, dear, please refrain from the use of cosmetics in the future.

John Chavez leaves his ability as a scholar to any green freshies who may need it.

Chester Smith wills all his good advice to the Juniors as "How to Run an Annual."

Alice Gallegos leaves all her love to Jervis Houck (God grant he return the same).

Eunice Grim wills to Ronald Robinson her ability to pass judgment on Wrigleys' 57 varities.

Winfred Hensley leaves (with a sigh) his last novel entitled "How to Become a Shiek" to Eugene Wood.

Mary Babcock wills to Ethyle Tully eight packages of "Golden Glint."

Genevieve Pearson wills to Frank Tully her bathing suit.

Dorothy Brooks wills to Doris Henderson her new book entitled "How to Get Fat in Seven Days."

Bernetta Williams leaves all the teachers with a sigh and her basket ball suit to Margaret Hayes.

Bud Clark lawfully wills unto his Jewish friend Joe Tully, all his business as a "Hock Shop" dealer (Oi! Joseph! Get the Pennies).

Loretta Bauer wills to Corrinne Ward her wide awake ability as an actress.

Lillian Arnold leaves to Bernice LaPrade her tall stately walk.

Vincente Gallegos wills Murle Hohn his ever winning smile.

Esther Williams leaves to Bertha Jump her ability as a Basket Ball Queen.

To the teachers who have guided us safely through the narrow straits, we will our sincere appreciation and love, to others not mentioned we leave you with a longing in our hearts to be back again.

In attest before me this 30th day of May, I set my hand and seal.

BUD CLARK.

Witnessed by:

J. L. Sweeney,
R. S. Rose.

D-R-A-M-A-T-I-C-S



Senior Play

By Genevieve Pearson

CAST

Sir John Cotswold	Chester Smith
Margaret, his wife	Mary Babcock
Ulrica, his daughter	Dorothy Brooks
Cecil, his son	John Clark
Vining	Vincente Gallegos
Mr. Lewis	Jervis Houck
Captain Trevor	Louis Chacon
Sir Issac Jacobson	Winfred Hensley
Rebecca, his wife	Evelyn Garver
Esther, his daughter	Loretta Bauer
Adrian, his son	Glen Evans
Maximilian	Vincente Gallegos

The Senior Play, "The House Next Door" by J. Hartley Manners, was given February 8. It was directed by Miss Sharp assisted by Mrs. Gammage who deserve much praise for their untiring efforts. The Cast was well chosen; each person doing his part with exceptional ability. The play was a portrayal of emotious of two men. There are two charming romances running through the play which add many charming bits of comedy and color.



The Junior Play

By Anna Leonard

THE CAST

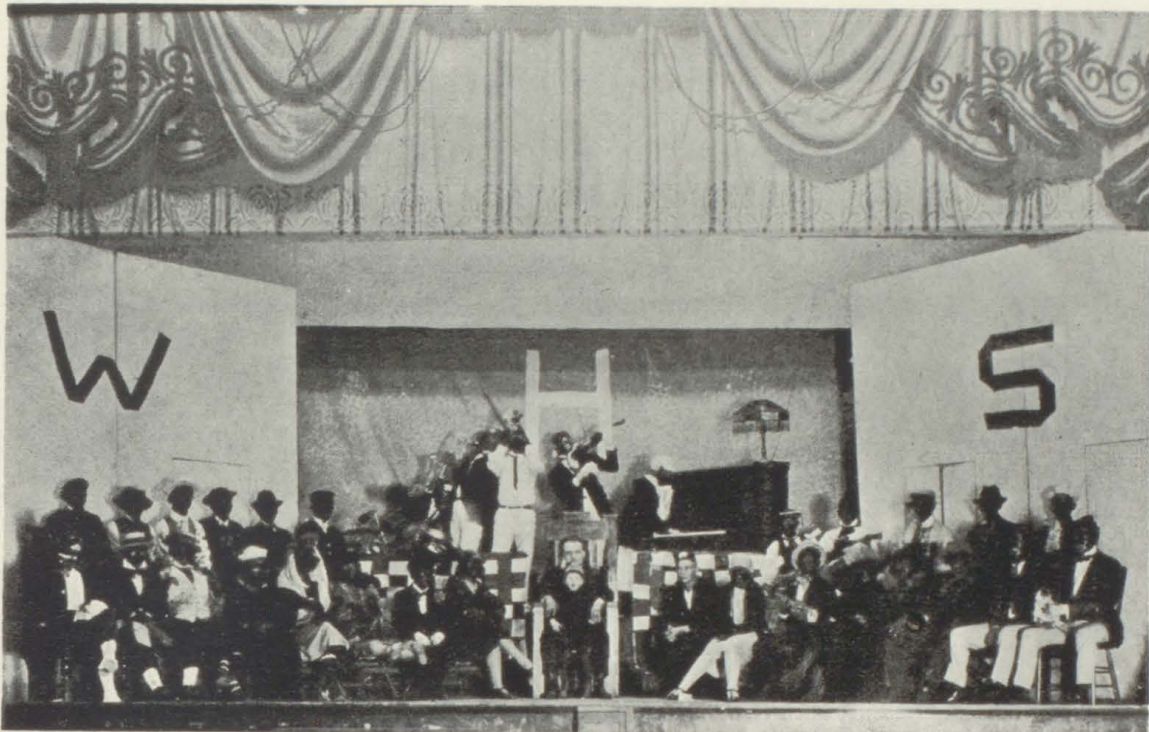
Austin Bevans, an automobile salesman Eugene Wood
 George Boyd, an accountant Murle Hohn
 David McKenzie, a young lawyer Jervis Houck
 Jim) (Edward Peterson
 Tim) The Simpkins Twins (Fred Chase
 Homer Johns, a business man William Lancaster
 Elise Benidotti, Johns niece Anna Leonard
 Sally Boyd, George's sister Doris Henderson

Pupils at the Charm School:

Muriel Evelyn Proctor
 Ethel Opal McHood
 Charollett Ethel Jones
 Madge Ethel Tully
 Lillian Isabelle Downey
 Alix Mary Dudziak
 Miss Hayes, the head of the school Myrtle Kelly
 Miss Curtis, her assistant. Lois Garver

With the help of Miss Willits and Mrs. Gammage, the Junior Class was able to present "The Charm School", on April 12.

The plot was of an unusual variety. Austin Bevans had some very decided views in regard to the education of girls; he thought they should be taught "Charm". He inherited a girls boarding school and there he put his theories into practice. They worked too well for "Charm is like a good rule it works both ways." One of his pupils, Elise Benidotti, charmed him.



The Minstrel Show

Immediately after the last football game on Thanksgiving day plans were started for the "Second Annual Minstrel Show." That was a high-sounding title to try to sing under but the Minstrel was every bit as high-sounding as its name. Everybody worked hard and in two weeks time we were ready to sing for our Football Sweaters. People who had never even dared hum a tune in a church choir sang solos in the Minstrel and got away with it. Everything went off in nice shape even the makeup and enough money was taken in so that in a couple of weeks several boys were wearing Maroon sweaters with big White "W H S" for the first time.

The Program as "Executed"

Opening Chorus	Carolina Mammy
Glenn Evans	Seven Or Eleven
Chester Smith	The Ghost of Deacon Brown
Ed Janeway	Oh' Sister Ain't That Hot
Joe Tully	No No Nora
Bud Clark	That Old Gang of Mine
Myrtle Kelly	I Certainly Must Be In Love
Doris Henderson	Louisville Lou
Helen Fussel, Opal McHood	Two Time Dan
Eunice Grim	That Red Head Man
Mr. Liljedahl	Save a Little Dram For Me
Fred Chase	Last Night On The Back Porch
Bernetta Williams	That's a Lot of Bunk
Hugh McCoy	Champion Jigger
Closing Chorus	Way Down Upon The Swanee River



Kelly



Petrified Wood



Helen



Cook?



Gifern Cowboy



Jane



Ham and



"Almost Persuaded" ~
Leap year you know ~



Freshies ~



More Freshies



When Knighthood was in flower



Champs ~



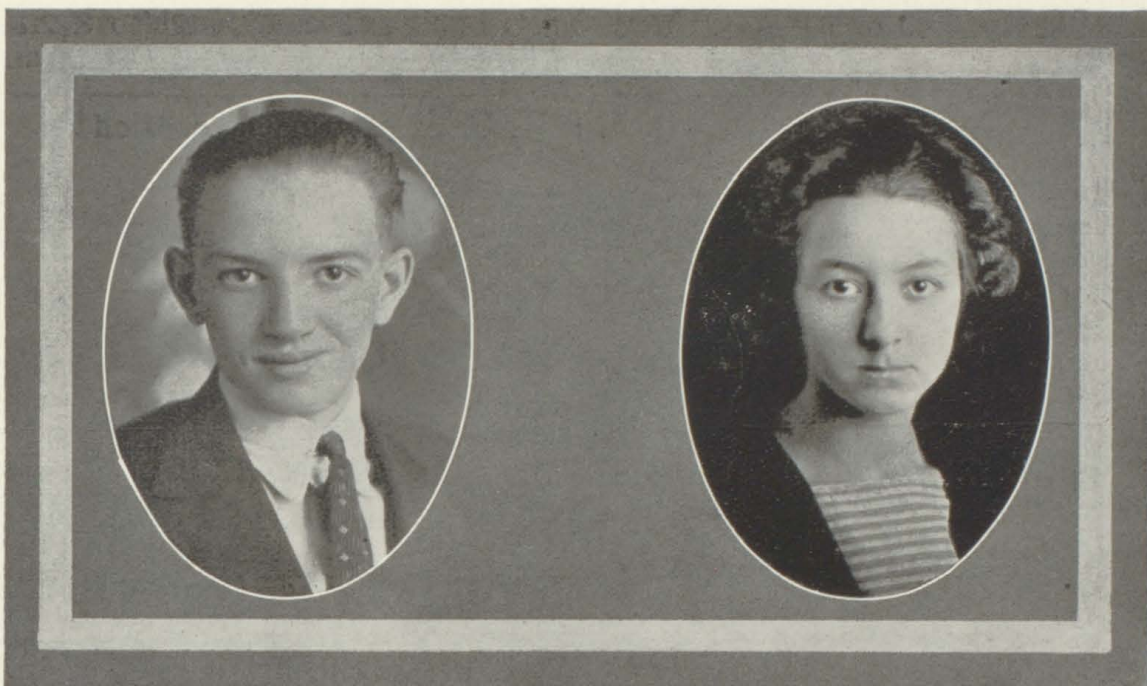
Guess who??



Sparky ~ Mad?



Smile



Debating

By Mary Dudziak

The question for debate this year was "Resolved that the Presidential Candidate of Each Political Party Should be Chosen by a Nation Wide Direct Primary."

Winslow High was represented this year by Glenn Evans and Mary Dudziak, who upheld the affirmative side of the question.

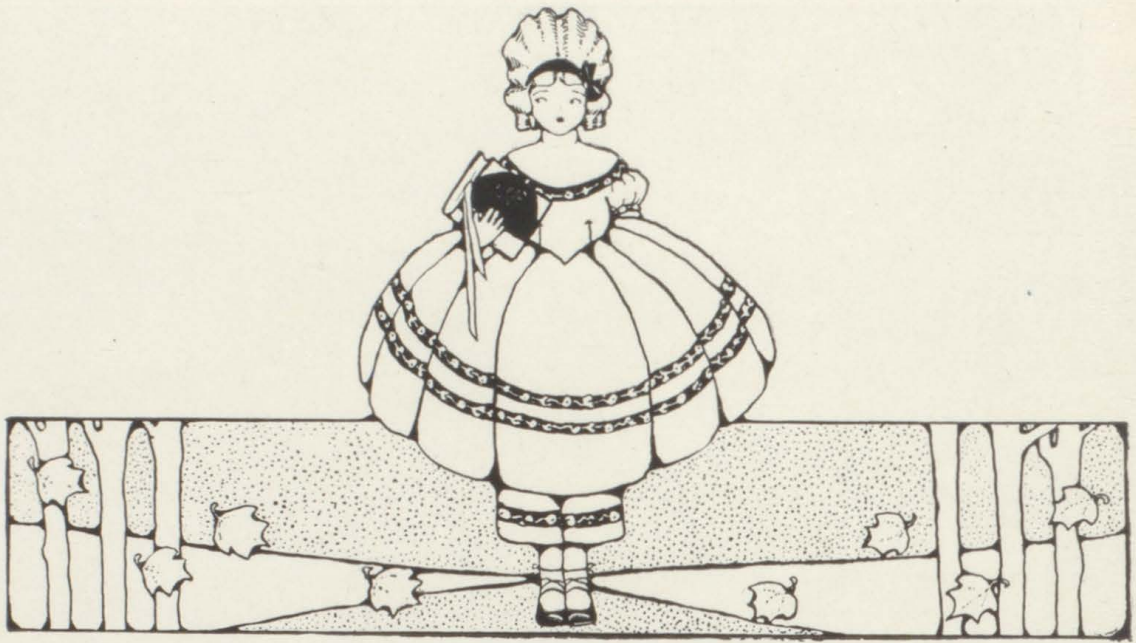
The first debate was held at the Snowflake Academy, Winslow High debaters successfully defended the affirmative side of the question, winning by a two-to-one decision. Some of the arguments brought forth by the Snowflake debaters against the Direct Primary were that it is too costly to the party, promotes plurality nomination, and that only a small per cent of voters would attend the direct primary because of their indifference. These arguments were effectively refuted by the local debaters, who also brought the advantages gained by this system, and the disadvantages of the present convention system of nomination.

The second debate of the season was held at Winslow against Williams' debaters. This was a much easier victory for the local debaters, who won by a unanimous decision. The arguments presented by them were similar to those of the Snowflake debaters. However this was the last victory of our team.

The last debate, which was to decide the Northern Arizona Championship was held between Winslow and Prescott. We had a pleasant trip to Prescott, where the debate was held. Winslow put up a fight for the Championship, which had been won by Prescott the previous year; but Prescott still retained the title for this year after defeating Winslow by a unanimous decision.

This was the last debate of the Winslow team for this year, but Winslow High hopes to secure the Northern Arizona Championship at least, the coming year.

This was the first inter-school debate for either Glenn or Mary. With both of them in the ring for the next year, we ought to win the Northern Championship.



Society

By Dorothy Brooks

FRESHMAN PARTY

Well, Upperclassmen, aren't you ashamed of yourselves? It took the Freshmen to start things. They gave a Kid Party (very appropriate considering their position). We nearly all attended in full regalia. "Kid" games were played, etc. Naturally the smallest one of the boys there had to fall down (Poor little Bud). They served good eats and we all had a jolly good time.

BASKET BALL DANCE

The next event on the program was a dance given for the Normal Boys' and Girls' Basketball teams. Bill Woods (?) orchestra played for us. The Normal folks had to leave on No. 21 so our dance was cut short—much to our sorrow. Did we have a good time? Yes? No?

ANNUAL FOOTBALL BANQUET

W. H. S. gave another big "Blow-out", a Banquet for the football men and their ladies. The girls' domestic science class prepared the feast. The hall was cleverly decorated in Maroon and White. Snappy music was furnished between the courses by E. Proctor, Piano; P. Thornton, Saxophone; B. Wood, Trombone; A. Schaar, Drums; S. Nesting, Cornet.

Those attending the banquet were: E. Janeway, H. Fussel, R. Evans, C. Ward, E. Wood, E. Grim, J. Clark, D. Henderson, J. Tully, E. Tully, W. Hensley, A. Martin, L. Rushing, H. Thayer, C. Kelly, B. Williams, G. Evans, O. McHood, M. Hohn, N. Harris, C. Smith, D. Brooks and F. Chase. The members of the faculty attending were: Mr Gammage, Mr. and Mrs. Liljedahl, Miss Sharp, Miss Myers, Miss Willits, Miss Roy,

Mr. Brockhaus, Miss Russ and Coach Porter. Much to our regret Mrs. Gammage and Esther Williams could not be present.

The tasty menu was as follows:

		"The Kick Off"		
Olives	—	Vegetable Soup	—	Saltines
		"Long End Run"		
Swiss Steak	—	Pomme de terre		
Peas in timbales	—	Hot biscuits		
		Waldorf Salad		
		"Touch Down"		
Raspberry ice	—	Cake	—	Cafe Noir
		Mints		

After the very enjoyable dinner the following program was given:

Toast Master	<i>Mr. Liljedahl</i>
True Principles of Football	<i>Mr. Gammage</i>
The Season of 1923.....	<i>Ed. Janeway, Captain of '23</i>
My First Football Letter	<i>Glenn Evans</i>
Have the Girls Helped?	<i>Miss Myers</i>
Next Year	<i>L. Rushing, Captain of '24</i>
My Last Year at W. H. S.	<i>Bud Clark</i>

Hensley, Hohn, R. Evans, Thornton, Tully and Smith responded with impromptu speeches. Following the talks Coach Porter awarded letters and sweaters to the Football men. Players who received letters, having been awarded sweaters last year, were: Wood, Thornton, Hubbard, B. Evans and Janeway. Those who received sweaters were: Hensley, Hohn, Smith, G. Evans, Tully, Rushing, Clark and Kelly.

I know all those who attended thank the domestic science girls and Miss Myers for helping out and making such a success of the banquet. We all agreed afterwards that we had a perfectly glorious time.

It was given by Coach Porter and the Student Body.

SOPHOMORE DANCE

One of the best dances of the year was the Benefit Dance, given by the Sophomores. A benefit for the silver basket-balls given to our Northern Arizona Girl Champions. They had the Siegmund orchestra, which consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Siegmund, S. Nesting, A. Schaar and Marvin Young. The Sophomores served cafeteria luncheon plates, which was one of the most interesting features of the evening. "When do we eat?"

FRESHMAN PARTY

April 12th. Do you remember, Freshman? You ought to. It's the date of your "blow-out". The candy you sold was sure good, and the hall was decorated lovely, and I know we all had a good time.

JUNIOR PROM

About three hundred invitations were issued for the Junior-Senior Prom, May third. This was the most important social event in the school year of 1923-24.

The "gym" was decorated in black and orange, the Junior's colors.

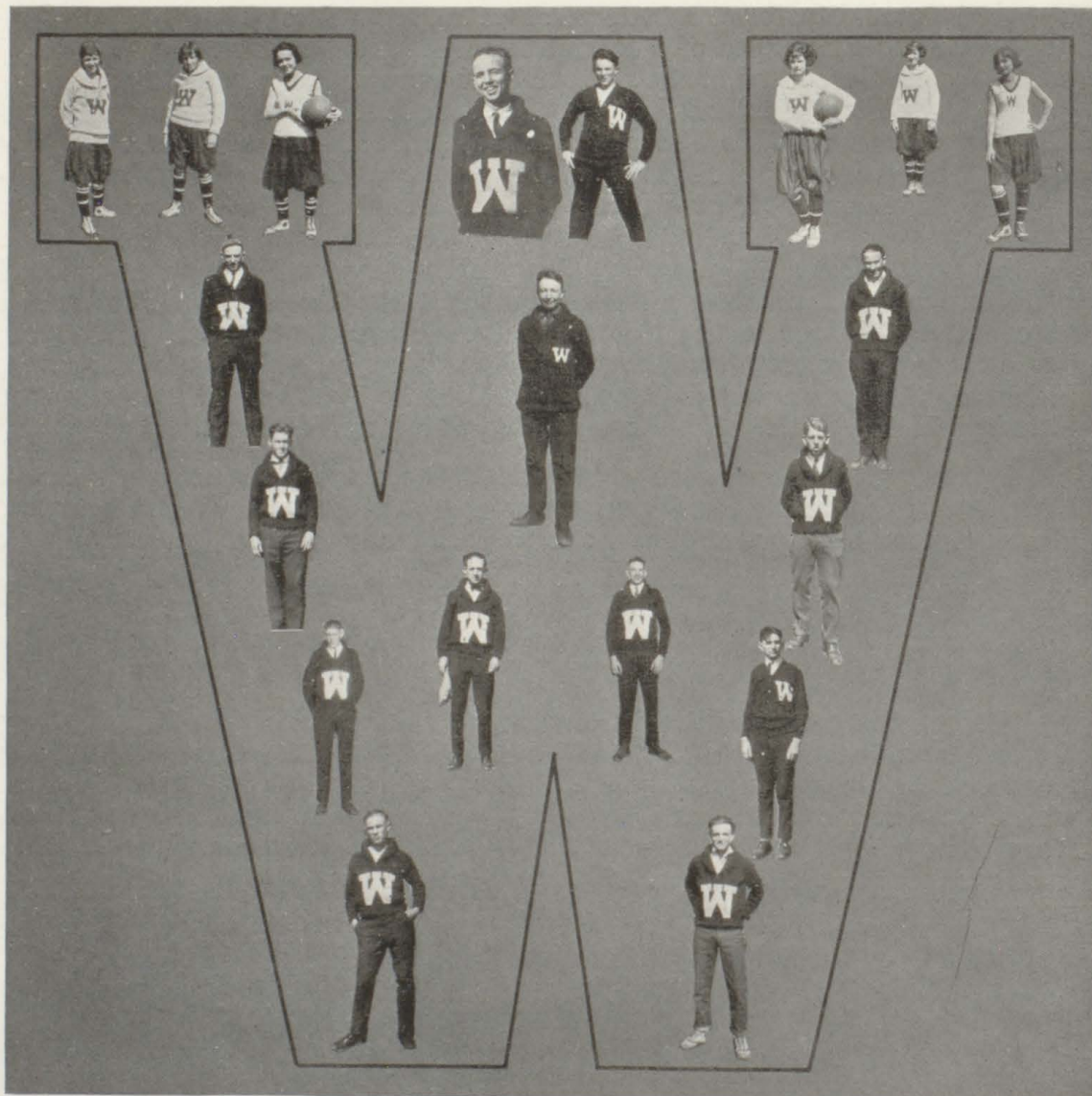
There was a black and orange dome in the center for the orchestra. Streamers of black and orange came from the walls to the dome. The lights were covered with orange, which gave a beautiful effect.

The balcony was dark, except for the lights given by the candles on the small tables. Orange sherbet and chocolate cookies served to carry out the color scheme.

The orchestra played unusually well, and everyone had a good time. The only thing wrong about the Prom, was that, "Home Sweet Home" was played too soon.

SENIOR CARNIVAL DANCE

May 9th— Confetti?? Serpentine?? Noise?? Dancing?? Good Orchestra?? Does it make any impression upon you, Seniors??



MAROON AND WHITE



Ha! Ha!

Dot

Frenchie

Puzzle?

Ladies & Gentlemen

Bud at age of five

Freshie

Hard Boiled

Twins

Brockie

Well!

Shortie

Nice Horse!

The band

Damn!

C-A-L-E-N-D-A-R

By Genevieve Pearson

SEPTEMBER

- 3—The grind begins for another year.
- 4—Wanted: Baby carriages in good condition to wheel the Freshies in . By the Sophs.
- 14—Peppy members of our school organize a Hi-Pep Club.
- 27—Sophs give program.
- 29—Senior Picnic. Watermelons!!!!
- 31—One whole month of school gone but not forgotten.

OCTOBER

- 2—Battle of plays, Seniors vs. Juniors. Another victory for the Seniors.
- 5 —Resurrection of Miss Lotta Pep. Freshies are learning to yell—we always knew they would.
- 6—First Football game at home. A tie.
- 8—Near East Movies in Assembly.
- 9—Exams!!!!
- 12—492 years ago we were discovered by Columbus—but we were out of town.
- 17—Two days leave. Teacher's Institute.
- 20—Everybody ditches their dignity, even the Seniors. Reason—Kid Party.
- 23—Ability of Junior Class displayed. We suppose it was alright.
- 28—Senior girls are certainly Babe Ruth's up to bat.
- 29—Basket ball season opens.

NOVEMBER

- 1—Last night on the front porch—Halloween.
- 2—Socks for the football team. Hurrah!!
- 9—This is Radio W. H. S. the program will be presented by the Senior Class. The first number will be a bedtime story for the Juniors.
- 10—Rain, No Gallup game.
- 11—Armistice Day. Half Holiday.
- 15—Xtry!! Xtry!! Annual Staff Election.
- 16—Excellent program presented by Mrs. Gammage.
- 17—Bob Evans leaves for hospital. Poor Corinne—"How can I from thee part."—etc.
- 23—Grand, glorious and beautiful sight—Educational Week Parade.
- 28—Short program by Lyceum members. Oh well, it got us out of the fifth period.
- 29—No school. Thanks to Pilgrim Fathers.

DECEMBER

- 2—School is sure like toil after vacation.
- 10—Snow. Cries of joy from all the boys.
- 12—Snow still with us. Ask Porter whether it was cold or not.
- 14—Assembly. Reading by Mr. Kyle. Orchestra plays it's tuneless tune.
- 17—Christmas shopping.
- 19—Minstrel. Sweaters at last!
- 21—Last chance to go to school in 1923. Mr. Kyle says, "Good-by".

(Calendar Continued)

JANUARY

- 7—Notice: New boss for detention.
- 8—Broken: All our bright, new and shining New Year's Resolutions.
- 9—English IV class writing poetry. There are a number of budding geniuses in our midst, and we never knew it.
- 10—Fresh-Soph debate.
- 12—Normal came, saw and was conquered. Some games, kids.
- 14—Senior Class pins and rings are here. Big scramble.
- 19—Williams and Gallup games. Too bad we couldn't make it a double winning.
- 26—Clarkdale game. Victory!!

FEBRUARY

- 2—Prescott can't play as good ball as they thought they could. Some Game, boys.
- 8—Senior Play. Good play, good crowd, good acting — everybody satisfied.
- 11—Dr. Barker talks in assembly.
- 12—Boys take things into their own hands and celebrate Lincoln's birthday to the entertainment of all "Us Girls".
- 14—Paul and Bob have big battle.
- 18—Nobody dreads long detention periods anymore—they always have the boys for company.
- 22—We're so happy George Washington was born we get a half holiday.
- 26—Girls leave for Tucson—to conquer the State.
- 29—If there's anything in mental telepathy our girls should win every game—we're all pulling for 'em.

MARCH

- 4—Second best team in Arizona returns.
- 6—Junior Play cast chosen. It will no doubt be the best play ever given in W. H. S.
- 13—Girls win this time.
- 19—Lost debate to Prescott. Too bad Mary and Glenn.
- 28—Sophomore Party.

APRIL

- 4—Arbor Day. We do "Janitor's Daily Dozen".
- 17—Mr. Liljedahl leaves us.
- 18—Interclass Track Meet Juniors Victorious.
- 25—Track Meet at Holbrook—Better Luck Next Time.

MAY

- 3—Junior Prom. Keen Prom. Best in many years. Besides everyone had a good time.
- 9—Senior Hop. Carnival Spirit n'everything.
- 9—Girls Interclass Track Meet. Juniors Victorious of course.
- 16-17—Track Meet at Flagstaff.
- 20-24—Chautauqua.
- 23—Class Day. Sad Farewells to dear old W. H. S.
- 25—Baccalaureate.
- 26—Commencement.
- 27—Last Day of School—RAH! RAH! RAH!

ALUMNI

By Anna Leonard

1914

Cora Creswell (Mrs. H. Kahl) Gallup, New Mexico
Nellie Henderson (Mrs. Martini) Adamana, Arizona
Florine Neugebauer San Diego, California
Esther Ross Bakersfield, California

1915

Jessie Butner (Mrs. G. Sughrue) Winslow, Arizona
Louise Dadey Winslow, Arizona
Iva Cassin (Mrs. C. A. Rofinot) Kingman, Arizona
Gelert Rammage Los Angeles, California
Margaret Day (Mrs. E. Alsdorf) National City, California.
Gladys Fouts (Mrs. J. Kiles) Winslow, Arizona
Alice Iler Winslow, Arizona
Alma Norman Winslow, Arizona
George Sampson Winslow, Arizona
Ralph Weber Riverbank, California

1916

Ruby Cassin (Mrs. A. Baldridge) Winslow, Arizona
Ella Dadey (Mrs. W. Wyrick) Winslow, Arizona
Marguerite Drumm (Mrs. A. Schuster) Holbrook, Arizona
Lee Eastman Winslow, Arizona
Allie Eubanks Los Angeles, California
Madeline Hines Los Angeles, California
Leorina Shipley Long Beach, California
William Wright Tucson, Arizona
May Proctor (Mrs. T. Ingledew) Williams, Arizona
Lelia Sutton (Mrs. F. Canagie) Long Beach, California
Winifred Waite (Mrs. Asa Porter) Los Angeles, California
Agnes Ward (Mrs. M. Janeway) Winslow, Arizona
Pauline Woods Deceased
Ellen Ward Winslow, Arizona
Frances Parks Duluth, Michigan

1917

Ruth Dunklin Winslow, Arizona
Charles McCauley Winslow, Arizona
Marguerite Wyrick Lawrence, Kansas
Lillian Tully (Mrs. Jasven) Richmond, California
Ray Sutherland Kenova, West Virginia
Alva Stegmeir Kenova, W. Va.
Lorenzo Rubi Winslow, Arizona
Adolph Weber Riverbank, California
Walter Creswell Los Angeles, California
Parker Pingrey Winslow, Arizona
Charles Murphy Winslow, Arizona
Charles Johns Bakersfield, California
Hayes LaPrade Los Angeles, California
Marion Nelson Hemet, California
Edith Cole Tucson, Arizona

(ALUMNI—Continued)

1918

Dan Dunklin	Needles, California
Joe Vargas	Los Angeles, California
William Gates	Needles, California
Jaunita Tarr	Portland, Oregon
Ray Sanderson	Phoenix, Arizona
Arthur Cooper	Winslow, Arizona
Pearl Harper (Mrs. P. Harley)	Flagstaff, Arizona
Elvin Ericson	San Diego California
Byron Chambers	Pagosa Springs, Colorado
Charles Ward	Los Angeles, California
Charles Eastman	Seligman, Arizona

1919

Mary Beals	Los Angeles, California
Sherman Anderson	Palo Alto, California
Dorothy Savage	Richmond, California
Joe Crozier	Died July 7, 1919
Louise Chase (Mrs. Welch)	Lathrop, Missouri
Nell Drybread (Mrs. Croft)	Winslow, Arizona
Irene McCauley	Winslow Arizona
Jessamine Funk (Mrs. Henderson)	Winslow, Arizona
John Nelson	Winslow, Arizona
Claude Phillips	Winslow, Arizona
Mary Zeimer	Winslow, Arizona

1920

Thelma Lamb (Mrs. R. Slater)	Prescott, Arizona
Kenneth Cooper	Winslow, Arizona
Elsie Cassin	Kingman, Arizona
Richard Wyrick	Winslow, Arizona
Mary Dadey (Mrs. H. Clements)	Kingman, Arizona
Cleo Wilson	Kingman, Arizona
Mildred Murphy (Mrs. W. Ford)	Winslow, Arizona
Anna Anderson	San Bernardino, California
Nan Long	Phoenix, Arizona
Harry Pribble	San Bernardino, California
Margaret Funk (Mrs. E. Selberg)	Winslow, Arizona
William Carroll	Winslow, Arizona
Gertrude McMillian	Kingman, Arizona
John Drumm	Winslow, Arizona
Margaret Garduno (Mrs. B. Rubi)	Winslow, Arizona
Fay Hurt	Winslow, Arizona

1921

Marvel Penrod	Winslow, Arizona
Ewart Day	Winslow, Arizona
Egbert Bostwick	Los Angeles, California
Jessie Hitchcock	Winslow, Arizona
Alice Fenton	Winslow, Arizona
Hazel Armstrong	Belen, New Mexico

(ALUMNI—Continued)

1921—Continued

Isabelle Coe	Winslow, Arizona
Lorenzo Garduno	Winslow, Arizona
Bernardine Creswell	Winslow, Arizona
Stella Nelson	San Francisco, California
Jessie Baker	Winslow, Arizona
Ralph Miller	Pine, Arizona
Irene Bostwick (Mrs. Anderson)	Winslow, Arizona

1922

Minne Miller (Mrs. Nellon)	Prescott, Arizona
Byron Sheilds	Winslow, Arizona
Virginia Bly	Tempe, Arizona
Louis Sandoval	Winslow, Arizona
Ruth Goldsworthy	Tempe, Arizona
Ufa LaPrade (Mrs. Grant)	Winslow, Arizona
Richard Keyes	Fresno, California
Wilbur Hensley	Knoxville, Tenn.
Ruthella Henderson	Winslow, Arizona
Elizabeth Bocklett (Mrs. R. Bogue)	Omaha, Nebraska
Francis Leonard	Winslow, Arizona
Alice Bailey	Inglewood, California
Wallace Merrick	Winslow, Arizona
Ulene McCoy (Mrs. F. Woods)	Winslow, Arizona
Lucile Thornton (Mrs. Searle)	San Bernardino, California
Howard Creswell	Gallup, New Mexico
Arlis Miller	Flagstaff, Arizona
Arthur Schaar	Winslow, Arizona
Verla Oare	Tucson, Arizona
Sidney Moore	Winslow, Arizona

1923

Kathryn Bauer	Winslow, Arizona
Mabel Kelly	Winslow, Arizona
Bernice Pillsbury (Mrs. F. Siegmund)	Winslow, Arizona
Robert Leonard	Winslow, Arizona
Dan Hitchcock	Winslow, Arizona
Herman Thornton	San Bernardino, California
Archie Garduno	Winslow, Arizona
Noel Caldwell	Tucson, Arizona
Standard Nesting	Winslow, Arizona
Marvin Young	Winslow, Arizona
Joe Babcock	Winslow, Arizona
Melvin Rushing	Grant, New Mexico



Clark ~ High Jump



Murphy ~ High Jump



Hohn 440



Hohn



Senior Lettermen



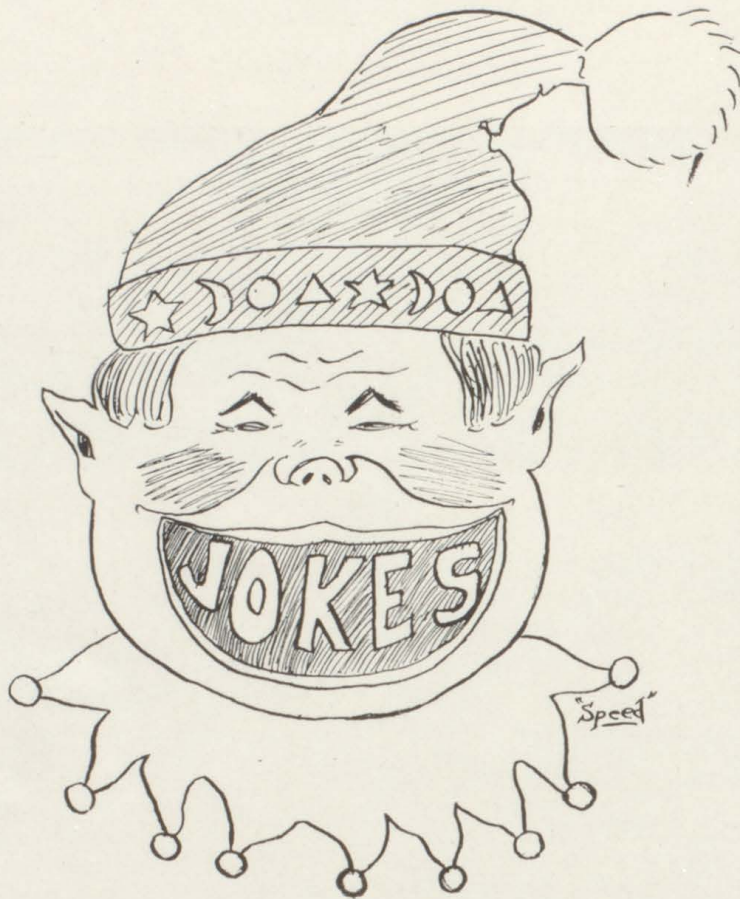
G. Evans



Tully - Discus



Football



By Glenn Evans

New Waitress (Ethel Tully). To Manager: This man insulted me, Sir. Manager: What did he say. Ethel: He said, "How is your liver today?"

James S.: Doris is taking painting lessons. Abie C.: At a studio? James: No, in a beauty shop.

Freda H. (Defending Her Sex) Ninety-Nine women out of a hundred are naturally generous. Jervis H.: Yes, Where one woman will keep a secret, ninety-nine will give it away.

He Wasn't First—Evelyn G. (Just Kissed By Him). How dare you? Papa said he would kill the first man that kissed me. Chester S.: How interesting. And did he do it?

B. Evans: My brother sure was a dumb guy. J. Clark: How's that? B. Evans: Why, they had to burn down the school house to get him out of the first grade.

I. Hancock: You looked so absent-minded when I spoke to you this morning. M. Hayes: I was probably all wrapped-up in thought. I. Hancock: (nothing on him) It's a wonder you didn't take cold.

V. Armstrong: "Why did your pop say I reminded him of a telescope?"
F. Gillard: "Because you're so easy to see through and you magnify everything so."

H. McHood: "Has she much money?" Charles McBride: "Only relatively so. She's the only niece of old Silas Moneybags".

Mr. Gammage wrote "please wash" on the blackboard and Mr. Rose took his bath before Saturday.

Mrs. Brady: "Where have you been? (queried the anxious mother of Clyde as her boy slouched into the house at 1 A. M.) Clyde: "I've been out on a date". Mrs. Brady: "With that dirty shirt?" Clyde: "Naw, with a girl".

Alfred Bauer: (to docor) "How can I cure a sleep-walking habit?"
Doctor: "Sprinkle tacks on the floor."

Mr. Porter: "Where did you learn to ride a horse?" H. Edwards: "On the back, sir"

C. Kelly: (over the phone) "What time are you expecting me?" V. Moss: (icily) "I'm not expecting you at all." C. Kelly: "Then I'll surprise you."

Mrs. Rockhold: "That young man that you are engaged to is a bad egg." Mary E. Rockhold: "I know he is, that's the reason I'm afraid to drop him."

Mother: "So you've been fighting again. Can't you remember always to turn the other cheek?" R. Hancock: "That's all right, but Frank Tully smacked me one on the nose."

Bystander: "Why are you lugging home that expensive box of candy."
Mr. Liljedahl: "Just playing safe—my wife kissed me this morning so I think it must be her birthday or our wedding anniversary."

Murle H.: "What would you do if a girl dared you to carry her upstairs?" W. Hensley: "I'd be inclined to take her up."

Miss Sharp: "What was the occasion for the quotation, 'Why don't you speak for yourself, John?' " John Clark: "John was trying to fix up a blind date for his roommate."

Manager of 'The Folly Dollies' (to applicant for job "Have you ever had any stage experience heretofore?" E. Grim: "Of chorus, sir."

Father: "Your conversation is exactly like the musical scale." E. Proctor: "Musical scale, father?" Father: "Yes! You start with dough and you finish with dough."

R. Robinson: "Why so sad?" H. Camp: "I just happened to think, dear, this is the last evening we can be together until tomorrow."

P. Lancaster: "Wanna go on a sleighing party?" P. Sprinkle: "Who are we gonna slay?"

Miss Willits: "Dear, I've been to the doctor." Mr. Harris: "What did he say?" Miss Willits: "He said I had better travel for my health. Where do you think I ought to go?" Mr. Harris: "To another doctor."

By Degrees—Mr. Liljedahl: "My dear isn't that dress a little extreme" Mrs. Liljedahl: "Extreme why I put this on in order that you may become accustomed to the one I am having made."

A CALENDAR ROMANCE

Our hero was the common sort, when all is said and done.
He worked his head off daily and was out to get the ——— Mon.
The reason for his diligence was common place 'tis true.
He tried to swell his salary so it would suffice for ——— Tue.
And maybe that's the reason why one day he lost his head.
And falling on his knees, he cried "Oh, Maiden wilt thou ——— Wed."
He may have thought this sudden, but it seemed not so to her;
She lisped a quick acceptance and said forcibly, "Yeth, ——— Thu."
But when they went to keeping house he feared that he would die;
For, Oh! that modern Maiden could neither bake nor ——— Fry.
She could not run a bungalow or even run a flat;
So on many sad occasions in a restaurant they ——— Sat.
But he forgave her everything as man has always done,
When she presented him one day a bouncing baby ——— Sun.

As I entered the Study Hall,
There sat the Seniors one and all.
Every one in his own place,
With a dumb look upon his face.
There was Eunice in the president's chair,
And secretary Smith was also there.
Paul Thornton who is bold and young,
Started an outburst in a profane tongue.
Eunice at him began to swear,
And told him to shut up or get out of there.
Paul shut up but ground his teeth,
And stamped the floor that lay beneath.
Then Chester the secretary did declare,
As if he knew just how to swear.
That noisy Paul could go ———,
Oh! Well you must know
To where they do not shovel snow
Then I left and shut the door,
So I could not hear anymore
Of that awful profound uproar.

A JUNIOR.

Business Man: "You are an honest boy, but the money I lost was a ten dollar note." Fred Gillard: "Yes, I know; I had it changed so you could give me a reward."

Teacher: "Why are the Middle Ages called the Dark Ages?" J. Clark: "Because there were so many Knights."

Miss Willits in Vocational Civics—Miss H. Willits: "Bernice LaPrade, what does a Mason do?" Bernice L. (very smartly) "He lays bricks".

W. Hensley: "Did you see that boy with the birth mark at the show last night?" Parr Lancaster: "Yes, I sure hope I never get one."

Mr. Brockhaus: (In Biology) "What is a zebra?" Fred Chase: "A sport model donkey."

KIND HEARTED

Freshman: "Mother, would you give me a nickle for a man that is crying in the street?"

Mother: "Why certainly. How thoughtful of you to want to help him. What is the matter with the poor man?"

Freshman: "Oh he's out there crying, popcorn and peanuts five cents".

Paul: "Well, dear, I think I'll kiss you good-bye until tomorrow."
Naomi: "Why, Paul, I'm afraid I can't hold my breath that long."

Insurance Doctor: "Where you ever in a hospital?" Hubert McHood: "Yes, once." Doctor: "What for?" H. McHood: "To see my aunt.",

Found in Want Ad of Local Newspaper—

WANTED—A double bed, by a young lady, with a wooden head and foot wire springs and mattress.

Miss Eunice Grim, Senior, W. H. S.

Miss Myers: (In Chemistry) Explain equilibrium in solution. (Pause)
Chester. — Chester Smith: (Wrestling with Jervis) I wasn't doing a thing Miss Myers, it was Jervis.

Glenn E.: "Tully, do you know any good jokes for the annual?"
J. Tully: "Yeh, the senior B. B. team."

Miss Sharp is my teacher——

I shall not pass.

She maketh me most deeply humiliate,

She leadeth me into the paths of deep understanding,

She exposeth my ignorance,

Yea—tho I walk thru the halls with my English book in my hand.

I cannot bluff her,

She giveth me a lecture in the presence of my classmates,

My thots are nothing but English.

Surely Miss Sharp will follow me all the days of my life

And I shall dwell in the English class forever.

Ethel T.: "Eunice simply threw herself at Bill this morning."
James S.: "Yes, she knew he was a good catcher."

If the devil lost his tail where
would he go to get another.
To a bootlegger where they retail
bad spirits.



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